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G. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

KANSAS AND YOUNG AMERICA.

BY SETH WEBB, JUN.

[CONCLUDED.]

"The only famous emigrants, now in my mind, worthy to stand side by side with those of Kansas and Nebraska, are the Pilgrim Fathers. The glory of these men has stood the severest tests of time. It is genuine. Its very sombreness makes it more striking. It borrows nothing from the fancy. It has no halo of romance. All is stern, solid, majestic, colossal. There is a terrible stamp of reality on the Pilgrims. A total absence of pretence and humbug marks this gloomy company of heroes. They have the dark dignity of a funeral procession. Everything about them smacks of winter. Their doctrines mark their characters; their garb typifies their doctrines; their features suit their garb; their hard voyage is worthy of their features; and all are in keeping with the melancholy coast, the snow-laden pines, the naked rock, the keen north wind, which welcomed them home. I always read the story of the Pilgrims in great coat and mittens. Otherwise I freeze. But, with all their fierce and narrow bigotry, who is ever weary of that hundred and one? What thunder-scars on them! What agony dissolved in what virtue! What mangled and quivering heart-strings buried in what masses of heroic will! What crystal clearness of plan! What preternatural vigor of execution! In one word, what height and depth and strength of character! The result shows all. They have injected themselves through the veins and arteries of a vast continent. They have not left their mark on New England alone, where their fierce old ashes rest. The whole nation has received it. The most worthless vagrant from the States, in Valparaiso, in Rio Janeiro, in San Francisco, in Oregon City, partakes of them, and has somewhere in him a touch of their condition. They have become a part, a vital part, of the American soul; perhaps its salt; certainly its granite foundation. O, that Europe would cast other such waifs on our shores. But she has them not. The princely dower is sent but once. They were the one precious and priceless drop which it took a geological epoch to form. They were the single imperial cub which the old lion bore to the West. It has become a little fashionable to talk of the Pilgrims as overpraised, and Plymouth Rock as overdone. No doubt, much bad rhetoric has been spilt on them—for, with us, nothing escapes it—and that, you know, would turn nectar into sour milk. But the hundred and one will survive it. The New England Patriarchs must ever remain among the most venerable of human forms. Unlike the Eastern crusaders, they were practical men, with a vast practical end in view. Unlike the Spaniards, they were robed with the majesty of an heroic purpose. Unlike the Californian and Australian, they were not pioneers in the dark house of Mammon. Their Doric monument is this. They left the Europe they loved, with the homes of their youth and the graves of their fathers, to seek in a wintry desert, at the end of the civilized earth, "Freedom to worship God."

"But the Kansas-man is, if possible, one step above the Pilgrim. Few men comprehend, in its length, and depth, and breadth, what is going on in Kansas and Nebraska—how vital the strife; how august the issue; how sweeping the result. Look at it.

"If Asia be the great fountain-head, Europe is the receiving and America the distributing reservoir of nations. Kansas and Nebraska are at this time the centre of emigration for the entire world. They lie deep and grand in the heart of the Continent, waiting among primeval forests the advancing footsteps of civilizing man. I have read all of note which has been published of their capacities for population. They have been underrated. At one time I was made to believe that they were deserts. But I soon found out that falsehood. They border on deserts; but they are not deserts. They are rich in all that makes great States. They contain within their own limits all the resources of empire. Their position on the continent is commanding and imperial. It foreshadows inevitable renown. For the nineteenth century, they are the royal twins of promise. No matter that their rivers are not the Mississippi. Water has ceased to be an indispensable element of concentrated population and great dominion. Wherever iron rails can be laid on fertile soil, and iron wires hung in salubrious air, there cities and nations may spring. Kansas and Nebraska are in the great caravan track from ocean to ocean, and from the lakes to the gulf. Natural highways are as eternal as the mountains they encircle. In Africa, the camel treads to-day in tracks three thousand years old. Kansas and Nebraska are the ordained depots of American commerce and emigration. Population will crystallize about them by a law as fixed and universal as that which guides the transmigration of birds, or drives the globe in its orbit. It will swarm vast cities. Its various and multiform people, gathered from all the tribes of earth, will be rich in every element of a controlling civilization. It will stamp itself indelibly on all surrounding States, and on the Federative Republic of North America. And through that, or with it, or over it, it will finally become the seat of a Dominion, compared to which the Cæsar's was a toy, and which will make it—what Asia was in the beginning, what Europe is ceasing to be, what Africa never can be—the centre of the world.

"Of what elements shall this vast future consist? What shall be the seminal principle of its growth? What blood shall run in the veins of the young giant now lying in his cradle? What primal impulse shall his infancy receive from this generation? In the answer to these questions is wrapped up the destiny, not of Kansas only, not even of the United States alone, but of this whole breathing world of men.

"Yes, my friend, for hope, and courage, and consolation, it is vain to deny that the world is looking to North America; and North America to Kansas and Nebraska. In spite of sneering tourists and sneering natives, it has been true for a century, and was never more true than now, that we inhabit the land of promise. Any emigrant ship, any great railroad station, will tell you that. In the face of her Slavery, her polygamy, her social vulgarity, and all her faults, America is still the magnet to which the weary, the poor, the desolate, of every nation, are irresistibly drawn; and still the asylum upon whose mighty bosom, like chaplet wreaths upon a votive altar, all the hopes and aspirations of the nineteenth century are flung.

"'Our hearts and hopes are all with thee;
Our hearts and hopes, our smiles and tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee.'

"It takes only a few columns of figures to make clear beyond dispute that America is fast becoming the ruler of the world. It is therefore idle to deny that the question—what spirit shall rule our country—is of incalculable importance to all mankind. And this vast problem, with its thousand mazy intricacies and involutions; with its rise and fall of States; with its wars, and rumors of wars; with its sealed book of prophecy; with its earthquake convulsions, or ages of calm; with its multitudinous races, captive or free; and with its unnumbered millions on millions of joyous or broken hearts, for endless ages—all these lie open in the hand of the Kansas and Nebraska emigrant.

"I regard the present conflict as the turning point in the history of this Western earth. What sovereign is to sway us for centuries, and through us the world, is now to be determined upon the plains of Kansas and Nebraska. There the two eternal opposites of modern society, its two mighty warring angels, are brought face to face and foot to foot together. 'For one or both of them, the hour has come.' Stringfellow and his horde of vagabonds represent one principle, and the true Kansas emigrant the other.

"Now, we earth-worms are dull enough, but we have learned some things. We are not altogether as they who lived before the flood. Dunces as we are, six thousand years have not passed, without beating two or three truths through our thick skulls. And if there be any one fact absolutely demonstrated to the human mind, written on the original constitution of the race, attested by the leviathan carcasses of a hundred wrecked empires that strew the shores of time, inscribed in bloody letters on the annals of every century, and confirmed by the earliest and most universal instincts of all that bear our human form and are baptized into our common human nature, it is, that nations, which depend entirely on slaves for labor, are irretrievably lost. I have only to state the fact, not argue it. It is a proverb, an axiom. Slavery has a few sincere and intelligent defenders; and very few they are, even where it is most deeply rooted. These men even admit the fact I have stated; but they refer its cause to the abuses of a system in itself natural and necessary. But mankind at large hold a different opinion. In their eyes, Slavery has always ruined nations, because its foundations are not in nature. That unnatural and irresponsible usurpation, which would chain the chainless, which compresses the incompressible soul into the limits of an animal, and which yokes the awful energies of a planning, plotting, passionate, powerful beast, to a will as capricious and fallible as its own, must always end in failure, and will avenge itself terribly and inevitably on its champions. The gigantic lie, the tremendous wrong, may flourish for ages, and seem eternal; but Nature, quietly or violently, restores the old equilibrium at last, and involves victors and victims in a common catastrophe. These are child's lessons. Every schoolboy knows that it was Slavery which preyed on the beautiful form of Greece, as slugs eat out the hearts of roses. We do not need Mr. Bancroft's brilliant essay on Roman Slavery, to tell us that it was its deadly virus, more fatal than the factions and civil wars it caused, more dreadful than the horse-hoof of Goth or Hun or Visigoth it invited, which laid the empire of Rome in ruins. Other less known examples are no less decisive. I pass them by.

"This country is the child of an idea. That idea is found in the first sentence of the State Paper which split us off from the British Empire. That sentence made America. The absolute equality before the law of all that bear the human form. Equality, not of gifts, or strength, or stature, or beauty; but an equality designed by the Supreme Being to compensate for all other inequalities—equality of rights. The equal and indestructible rights, for every son of woman, of free life, free thoughts, free speech, free labor, free affections, free worship. In so far as the nation drinks this idea, she tastes the fountain of Youth. In so far as she denies it, she begins to perish.

"I need not say that this fundamental thought which gave us instant national life, as if by a fiat of creative will, struck African Slavery with a paralysis. It did not die. I know why, but have not time to tell you now. But all its aftergrowth has been a disease; the growth of an excrescence, not a healthy plant; of a tumor, and not a natural organ. Our fathers thought that the Federal Constitution had given it a death-blow. Jefferson thought that the Ordinance of 1787 had dug its grave. The men of 1808 believed that the destruction of the slave trade had dried its fountains, and insured its speedy end. The result has mocked them all. A half century has rolled by; and now, in 1855, incarnate in Stringfellow, it is roaring and roaming, like a loose wild beast, through the Young Dominion of the West, seeking what it may devour.

"I tell you, Flint, that Slavery in Kansas asks no compromises, and gives and takes no quarter. It wields no blunted lance. It holds the same language to all comers—'I will devour you, or be myself devoured!' Kansas, Nebraska, the free States, the Federal Government, North America, the Tropic Islands, the Continent—it must have them all, or die. And that, before God, I hold to be the present condition of its life. The calm eye of the civilized world is on it. It feels it, and grows mad. Only impudence half sublime, a colossal ruffianism, a superhuman swagger, can keep its courage up."

"You are as good as an entire Abolition Convention," said I, smiling, for the gusto which Bison poured into these last sentences reminded me of the Tabernacle.

"In its present attitude," continued he, not minding my interruption, "Slavery in Kansas is Ancient Pistol all over; but its bullyism has been more successful. Instead of Freedom making Stringfellow eat the leek, Stringfellow has made Freedom eat the leek. People here affect to despise Stringfellow. I don't. I like his audacity. I half tremble at his power. Why, Flint, Stringfellow is the real ruler of America. At this hour, he is President, Congress, the Judiciary, and the Army. He is moulding to himself the civilization of this whole generation. Is this to go on?

"Stringfellow is Slavery tabernacled in flesh—brute force in human form. In its origin, Slavery is brute force—no more, no less. A ruffian meets a weak woman, seizes her by the throat, and chokes her into working for him. Her children become also his slaves. That is Slavery, and the whole of it. Ages after, Divines trace it to the Bible, and learned lawyers say amen."

"Bison, I have heard that before. You are stealing"——

"I know it; and yet I break no commandment. 'Thou shalt not steal' does not apply to truth. This, I say, is Stringfellow, and the whole of him; and now, let me ask you candidly, as a Southerner, (your father, you say, was one,) if, with such teachers as Stringfellow, the free States can shut their eyes to what Slavery is and seeks. Now, Flint, you know this man and his gang; that is, if the newspapers tell the truth. If they calumniate them, we will suspend judgment. When their merits are telegraphed, I will revise my thought. At present, I take them as the press describes them. And, as described, what is this Stringfellow, who has Kansas under his foot? Pure, unadulterated ruffianism. Tom Hyer founding a State, and giving it a strictly professional nurture. A Short-boy Pilgrim Father. The animal who rules Kansas is, to speak politely, a cross between the hog and the hyena; and I tell you that this cannot last. Unless somebody goes there at once and controls things, and unless the millions of Young America arouse," here Bison's voice stirred the blood like the notes of Clarion, "and take this Stringfellow and his pack by the nape of the neck, and end this reign of terror, and announce, in tones that may be heard through earth, that among those woods all the races of the world shall at least start fair and equal in the great game of life, then there is no longer Government here, but in its place the old Anarch, FORCE, gorged with blood and bones.

"I look to the Kansas emigrant for all this. He is surrounded by a cloud of witnesses. His means may be scanty, his hut poor, his companions coarse, his enemies fierce, his food bad, his body weak with disease, his feet sore with travel, or his limbs with labor. His soul may sometimes sink within him. In the solitudes of the forest, the river, or the prairie, the meanness of his actual life, or the gloom of his future, may almost weigh him down. But the inspiration of a great idea is in him, and everlasting arms are underneath him. Pillars of cloud and fire go before him, and voices out of heaven whisper to him at eventide of the great Work and the great Reward.

"Let him remember the uncounted armies who are watching him from far.

"First of all, his relatives and friends at home—they whose blood leaps in his veins, and who are bound to him by the sweet ties of personal regard. They look on him already as an enlisted soldier of the new crusade, and their cheeks blister with shame if he falters in the ranks.

"Then the eyes of all his countrymen are on him—sharp, clear, deep eyes—the eyes of men who know the grandeur of the strife, who watch his every motion; who expect every man to do his duty; are satisfied with no less, demand no more; and when satisfied of that, will pour out upon him, without stint or measure, their choicest treasures; and will gather him, with pride and gratitude, to generous and swelling hearts. Man of Kansas! the people of America are behind you. They comprehend your struggle; and every blow you strike will be borne on the wings of the wind from sea to sea.

And to this man is intrusted not only things dear to this our country, but dear and vital to civilization itself. And so it is that all civilized men, of every nation, are anxiously gazing on his humble journey. The great sad hearts of Europe wish him God speed. Universal Republicanism names him her champion, and hands him a rifle and an olive leaf. He needs both.

"But it is not his relatives and friends, it is not the white man, the Indian, or the European, who stand the nearest to the Kansas man. There is one body of spectators, an innumerable company, who hang on his advancing footsteps with a tragic and terrible interest. It is the three millions of Africo-Americans, whose destiny, and the destiny of whose fated race, is suspended on the great result, who hover over his pathway with emotion the most intense and profound. To me there is no more touching spectacle on earth, than the entire inaction of these helpless beings, in the midst of the appalling game of which North America is now the theatre, and they and their children the sole stakes. Indeed, how many of them know it not. Scattered over vast spaces of territory, without means of communication; bending in labor in a thousand isolated fields, the great pother which is to determine their fate for all time is going on over their heads and all about them; and they see it not, they hear it not; and never raise their bowed forms from the cotton-row or the rice-swamp, to know what the tumult means. Those silent and swarthy multitudes to whom his arm may bring deliverance, the Kansas emigrant can never forget. He, more than any one on earth, stands between them and the miseries which seem to be thickening upon them. False to his position, how will he meet these shackled wretches at the Seat of the Great Judge? True to it, what sound more exquisite can fill the soul of man, than those broken sobs of joy unutterable, those prayers of speechless blessing, which will come to their deliverers."

He stopped; and, thinking he had finished, I said something to the effect that the Methodist clergy met with a great loss when Bison came to the bar. He took no notice of it, but seemed lost in reverie.

At length he spoke again very slowly, and with a solemn thoughtfulness stealing through his tones:

"It sometimes occurs to me, what the dead slaves of America think of all these things. Stringfellow would say they were hardly worth consulting. Perhaps they are not. The dead slaves of America! That mournful and mighty company, whose last stripe is healed, whose last cup of agony is drunk to the dregs, who have gone together to the great house of refuge, and where 'it matters not what complexion an African or an Indian sun may have burned upon the Pilgrim.' Kansas man! There are others watching you besides the illustrious dead. Besides the forms of canonized martyrs and heroes renowned in story, besides the immortal company of sages and patriots who cheer you on, are there not dark scarred arms outstretched to you from over the crystalline battlements, and voices of pain whose tones are tears imploring you to listen and save? Hearken. What do they say to you, to Stringfellow, and to us? Something, methinks, which we all might lay to heart without harm, and which may stead us when we need it most.

"I end as I began. Kansas is a career!"

"Yes," said I, "and you ought to be there. Why are you not?"

He walked to the window, and stood a long time with his back to me in silence. At last, he drew a miniature from his pocket, and laying it on my desk, returned quickly to his former place. I opened it, and examined the face—a woman's face, beautiful as an oriental dream. I felt my question answered.

"My friend," said Abel Bison, pressing my hand—and there was something in his eyes besides fire and darkness—"If Peter the Hermit had had a wife and two children, there would have been no crusades."

He turned on his heel, and went away.

And so Kansas still waits what she needs more than Emigrant Aid Societies, more than acts of Congress, more than saw-mills or money, (though she needs all these)—waits what indignant and Protesting Europe waited, till he came in Martin Luther; what England hailed in Cromwell, when she had upon her hands the work of scourging into outer darkness the bloody house of Stuart; waits what Republican France has yearned for, alas! in vain, since 1789; and what revolutionary America sought and found on the banks of the Potomac—a MAN.

For the National Era.

ELEANOR SOUTHMAYD'S WARDSHIP.

BY MARTHA RUSSELL.

BOSTON, *July* 1, 185–.

"I know it," he said, and made a movement as if to pass on; but, turning suddenly back, he said, with a kind of impetuous earnestness—

"I know it, Miss Southmayd, and it must be that which led me to seek this interview. It is a strange feeling, for it is long since I have cared for man's or woman's estimate of me. You wonder what made me what I am. Listen. Once I thought all men honest, and all women pure. I believed it as I believed in God. I was a boy then, but I went to College;" and his lip curled in scorn. "There, woman and woman's love was a thing *tabooed*, while the gross sensuality of the Latin poets formed our daily exercises. Tales which, had they been found in a modern novel, would have banished it from their houses, those gray-haired professors and reverend clergy saw no fault in; and, in the fate of that poor Julia Wescott—though, Heaven knows, I would have saved her from want, if she would have let me—you have the result. Should not those learned fathers know whether womanhood was a holy, sacred thing, or not? My own mother died before my memory," he went on, and I could see his lips tremble with suppressed emotion, "else, perhaps, I might have kept my early faith. But I have had my misgivings, never more than when that poor girl, Julia, finding herself deceived, scorned both me and the gold I offered her. You made me feel them last night, and"——

"Allingham! Allingham!" the call echoed loudly over the rocks, followed by gay laughter; and a moment after, Miss Y—— and her party appeared at some little distance.

"You see I am needed, Miss Southmayd. You will readily excuse me for leaving you. I wish I could flatter myself that you will as readily forgive this intrusion; but it is not often I enter the confessional. *Au revoir.*"

It was the old, light, mocking tone. He sprang over the rocks, and a few minutes later his gay laugh came merrily back on the breeze.

I walked homeward, sadly musing on this interview. Can it be possible that his words are true! Oh, Margaret, when we pray for woman's emancipation, let us pray for man's also; or, rather, pray for his first, well knowing hers will follow.

Friday.—Margaret, I begin to think that the business of life consists in rectifying one's mistakes. To-day, Mr. Summerfield came down here, accompanied by a *foreign-looking* gentleman and a little child of some three years old. I saw them drive up, from the window of my room, and, not willing to disturb Susan, who had lain down, I went to the parlor to receive them.

There was an unusual excitement in my guardian's manner, as he greeted me, and introduced "Mr. Fletcher, an old and valued friend."

"And this is Mr. Fletcher's daughter?" I said, as I stooped to kiss the little violet-eyed girl. "What is your name, dear?"

"I am little Juliet, and you are my Aunt Susan," lisped the little girl, as she clung around my neck. "Papa said you would love me."

"And so I will, dear; only I am not Aunt Susan," I returned, as I lifted her to my knee.

She looked wonderingly from me to Mr. Fletcher.

"This lady is Miss Southmayd, little Juliet; a dear friend of your Aunt Susan's," he said.

"Won't you be my aunt, too?" said the child, gravely, lifting her eyes to my face.

The ready "Yes" rose to my lips, but something in Mr. Fletcher's keen glance disconcerted me, and I answered only by a caress, while Mr. Summerfield said, tenderly, "Yes, darling, Eleanor will love you all the more dearly, because, like her, you are an orphan;" and his firm lip trembled, as he added, "You do not remember my brother George, Eleanor; he left the country many years ago; but this is his child—his dying legacy to Susan and myself. I will go speak with her." And he left the room.

While he was absent, Mr. Fletcher spoke of George Summerfield; of the *high promise* of his boyhood, so sadly clouded; of his long wanderings in foreign lands; of his marriage to a beautiful Grecian girl; of her death; and of his weariness of life, and long illness which followed; of his yearnings for home, deepened by his presence, for he had accidentally discovered him; of his death—while the little unconscious child played with my watch key, or clapped her hands in delight, as the white-capped waves rolled in and broke upon the beach.

Mr. Summerfield returned to conduct his friend to our common sitting-room, and, feeling somewhat in the way, I strolled out for a walk. I had not gone far before he joined me; and then it flashed upon me at once, that this Mr. Fletcher was some old-time lover of Susan's; and I was right. Pacing to and fro upon the beach there, I heard such a story of constancy, devotion, and self-denial, as made mine eyes to fill with tears, and my cheeks to tingle with shame, at the thought of my injustice towards her.

Lewis Fletcher had "fitted for college" under the tuition of her father; and the love that sprung up between them then, grew with their growth, and strengthened with their strength. Old Mr. Summerfield, on his death-bed, forgetful or unmindful of the bond between them, which had his full sanction, in his anxiety for the younger children, won from Susan a promise to be a mother to them until they were able to take care of themselves; and when Fletcher came to claim the fulfilment of that earlier vow, this promise rose between them, like a dreary, blank wall. "Few who know her can guess the struggle that went on within her, between love and duty," went on my guardian, "for few guess, by looking on that sweet, patient face, what a world of womanly tenderness is hidden beneath that outward show of calmness; but duty triumphed."

"Duty!" I exclaimed, impetuously, "did she owe no duty to him—Lewis Fletcher—to herself? Ah! you were selfish to let her choose thus!"

"She made her own choice," he said, rather sadly. "You forget that I was quite young. Then I thought it right—now, I might think differently."

I wonder why—and why he looks in my face as if he were seeking the words there which he wishes to utter—as he did just now. I am getting to fear those glances.

"She was young, too, or she would never have bidden him to give up all hope," he went on, "but Lewis Fletcher was not a man to do that. He waited patiently for some years, until his health failed; then he gave up his charge in the pleasant country village where he was settled, and went abroad in the employ of the Board of Missions. Unavoidable circumstances delayed his return until now, when he brings us a double blessing in himself and our brother's orphan child. He wrote to prepare us for his arrival, but the letter has failed to reach us."

And this was the woman whom I had set down as incapable of feeling! whom I had looked down upon as too obtuse to appreciate me, or sympathize with my sorrows, forgetful that He who was emphatically the "man of sorrows," was

"A meek, patient, humble, tranquil spirit."

"And he will claim her now," I said.

"He will."

I must be very selfish, indeed, Margaret, for, when I should have felt nothing but joy in the thought that Miss Summerfield's long trial was over, my thoughts meanly crept back to myself. In a few weeks, a few months at farthest, I must go forth a solitary wanderer, with none to love or care for me. A piece of seaweed was floating upon the waves some rods distant, and suddenly it assumed a strange interest in my eyes—it seemed so like myself. Would it float at the mercy of winds and waves forever, or reach some sheltered haven of rest? As I looked up, I became aware that my guardian was regarding me intently; and somewhat confused, as I thought, at my observing his rudeness, he asked, with a smile, of what I was thinking?

I told him, and added—"You once told me (it was in reference to something that had been suggested by Beethoven's music) that rest was not the end of life. Will you tell me what is?"

"What do you mean by rest, Eleanor?"

"Why, quiet, content—to be satisfied with one's self," I said, simply.

"Look yonder," he said, with a smile, pointing to an oyster, half-imbedded in the mud; "there is rest, quiet, content, self-satisfaction."

"Ah! but that is merely the repose of inanition," I replied, "mere animal life, and of the lowest grade!"

"Nevertheless, it is the life you described."

"But it is not what I mean. At least, it is not what I mean now," I rejoined. "I am so restless, so full of strange, vague yearnings, so dissatisfied with myself. I so long to be free from these yearnings, to find what that music expressed, perfect harmony," I stammered.

"'And at a certain season an angel came down and troubled the waters,' you remember the beautiful story, Eleanor. It is just as true now, as then, for the days of miracles are not past; and still, as of old, the angel comes down and troubles the fountain of the human heart, that the evil may not overcome the good—only we, in our blindness, oft-times thrust him out. The end of life I take to be the approximation of each individual life towards the Divine Ideal—the carrying out and development of every energy and power which we have received from God. Then shall one truly know rest—not the repose of inanition, like the oyster yonder, or of luxury, or of satiety, nor even of the Mystic, but that which arises from the consciousness of duty performed and victory won, the repose of calm trust and determination, and the unshaken fidelity of the mind that is faithful to itself and God—rest in action, not dependent on time, or circumstance, or place, blossoming up along the fiery path of trial, as well as by the still fountain of domestic life."

Then he went on to speak of the Divine Ideal—how He had been subject to the same discipline—felt all these strange, wild yearnings, even as we feel them—how He had gone out into the wilderness to be tempted of the Devil, and struggled alone through the long, weary days of temptation, until by faith and prayer He conquered—how He had walked the ways of life alone, with no thought of rest, no thought of self, speaking the words of eternal life to the poor and wretched—unappreciated, misunderstood, maligned, and put to death—until I seemed to hear, sounding across the restless waters, that divinely sorrowful, "Oh, ye of little faith!"

Slowly and silently we took our way back to the house. Only once my guardian paused, and, pointing to where Hesper looked out fair and pure from the heavens, said—

"How beautiful! Life should be like that star,
That maketh no haste,
Yet taketh no rest,
But is ever fulfilling its God-given hest!"

I made no reply in words, but there rose within me a deep, inward resolve; which—which—aye—what a weak, pitiable being you will think me!—vanished into thin air, when, an hour or two later, I saw Mr. Summerfield listening with such an air of intent interest to the eloquent Miss Ada G——, and heard Judge B——'s whispered remark, as his eyes followed the direction of mine—

"It will be an admirable match—won't it, Eleanor?"

"Is Mr. Summerfield to marry Miss G——?" I asked, in unfeigned surprise.

"So says Dame Rumor; but I begin to doubt it now," he returned, laughing, "you look so surprised. Surely, your bright eyes could not have overlooked the fact, if fact it is. But Summerfield is a quiet fellow. How happy he looks! If I were you, I would take a ward's established privilege, and plague his soul out of him, for not giving me a hint of this."

I answered something about having no claim to Mr. Summerfield's secrets, and was glad when the Judge turned to Mr. S——, and began discussing some political question.

So this was what Lizzie Seymour meant, when she said he would not have to look so far, for a woman worthy of him, as I thought. It must be true. I can call to mind numberless little incidents which, if I had not been so pertinaciously bent upon seeing nothing but myself, would have taught me this truth before. Well; and what if it be true? I don't know. I have asked myself the question over and over again. I only know that Hesper shines yonder just as fair and bright as some hours ago; but it is no longer the same light for me.

To-morrow we go home. Mr. Bigelow threatens to have the hydrophobia, if we leave him alone any longer, and the atmosphere of this gay place is not in keeping with Miss Summerfield's quiet happiness. I do not care to go; indeed, I would prefer to remain. I think Mr. Summerfield would prefer to have me, as, when I happened to express such a wish in Miss Summerfield's room, just now, he regretted that some friends of his, whom he expected to meet here, had not arrived, so that he might place me under their protection. Well; I shall not be in the way long. ELEANOR.

FOR THE NATIONAL ERA.

ROSA AND HER SUITORS.

A TALE OF SWEDISH DOMESTIC LIFE.

BY EMILIE F. CARLEN,

Author of "One Year of Wedlock," "The Bride of Omburg," &c., &c.

TRANSLATED BY ELBERT PERCE.

CHAP. III.

The Merchant and his Wife.

The wealthy merchant was seated in the corner of his snug sofa, fanning with easy nonchalance his full, round features, flushed by the labors of the day, with his silken pocket handkerchief. His wife, attired in a tasteful morning gown, sat in the other corner, meditating upon the bitterness of a little cup of medicine which she was about to swallow.

"I don't think you'll find that very palatable," said the gentleman.

"Bah! it is detestable," replied the lady.

"What do you think of the Professor, my love?" inquired her husband.

"Think of him! That he is a gruff old bear. He does not understand good manners. Shall I speak plainly to you?"

"Why not, my dear? Speak out freely, dear Brigitta Marie."

"Well, then, my dear Widen, I cannot help fearing that you are greatly mistaken. I really do not believe that he will give the young couple a pin. I told you all along that you were pushing forward the matter too hastily. In the first place, you ought to have heard the Professor's sentiments. Then you should have settled clearly with him, how much he intended to give his nephew, should he marry our Rosa. In that case, we should have known where we stood, before we had gone as far as betrothal—at least, public betrothal."

"Excuse me, my dear," said Widen, emphatically; "but you ladies do not understand these things. If you wish to draw out such men as Professor Ling, you must treat them with pretended, if not real, frankness. I am certain that he will visit my office this very day, and request to make a proposal which he has already prepared."

"Ah, we shall see," said his wife, with an incredulous smile, "which of us has judged most correctly in this matter. I am certain, for my part, that he will not come; and more, that he will not give one *stiver* to forward the wedding; and, my dear husband, you may just as well make up your mind to it, first as last. Thank God, you are well able to give your daughter a dowry sufficiently large to make the Professor's help a matter of no necessity. When he dies, the children will inherit all his property. So, why need we trouble ourselves about it now?"

"You do not understand, my dear," answered the merchant. "At this very moment, I stand in need of a wealthy son-in-law; for—for—in short, it is necessary."

"Why so?" inquired his wife, with an expression of surprise. "They can occupy the first floor of our house in South street. Then the Captain's pay, and the interest on Rosa's dowry, are enough to support them in good style."

"Yes, they could," said Widen, in a low tone; "but they cannot live upon the interest of the small sum which I can in reality give to poor Rosa as her dowry."

"Ah! my dear husband, how you frighten me! You make me quite nervous. What has caused you to have such dismal thoughts?"

"The very apparent possibility that perhaps two months will place me in a position in which I shall be unable to give Rosa anything." The merchant sank back against the sofa cushions, thoughtfully drawing his hand across his forehead, which was now shadowed with a portentous cloud. His wife was silent. She did not understand him. She feared to understand him.

"Can you then credit, Brigitta Marie," continued her husband, "that I, who have refused so many advantageous offers for our daughter, would have accepted this less brilliant one, had I not felt aware of the necessity of settling her, as long as I had it in my power to do anything for her, in which I candidly confess I reckoned upon the Professor's aid? Should this fail me, it will be better to stop the affair before it is too late; for the Captain is as poor as a church mouse, and over head and ears in debt, besides."

"But, in Heaven's name, my dear Widen, what is all this? Can things be so bad, or do you only wish to try my firmness?"

"Both, my love," he replied, with a smile, half jesting, half earnest. "If not quite so bad as I have said, still it is not impossible that it may be with me as with many others. The year has been a hard one—I have had serious losses; not one speculation has prospered, and my funds are at a very low ebb. However, things may change; and the most complete secrecy regarding what I have confided to you is absolutely indispensable. Let no word of a conversation which I have held with my wife in an hour of confidence (because I knew that her penetration would find ways to keep all inquisitive persons in the dark, and that her strength of mind would not give way, if put to a serious trial) be spread from this apartment."

And now the worthy speculator had rid himself of his embarrassment cleverly. Had he not treated his wife thus, tickled her vanity and flattered her self-love in so gratifying a manner, the affair would hardly have been got over without faintings, perhaps even convulsions. Now she only wept a few hot, moving tears, a tribute to the admiration which she assumed to herself, for having listened to such an unpleasant communication with so much fortitude.

"Ah!" she whispered, in that tender and not yet quite forgotten tone in which twenty years previous she had replied to her husband's first declaration of another kind—"ah! married people must share joy and sorrow together. My dear Widen, rely upon the firmness of your Brigitta Marie, when it is needed. But, my dear, if you would only look more sharply after your people. You do not keep them in proper order; and you really are, in many respects, too careless."

The good merchant smiled at his wife's warmth. He knew that this was her hobby; but he also knew that she was in some degree right, and he therefore kept silent, while the lady continued:

"As to silence, of course you may be sure I am the last person who would recommend any change in our mode of life. Not even Rosa shall hear a word of it; for she might very easily resolve to break off with the Captain, and that would be extremely silly. Rather let them marry at once, the sooner the better; for then, if the worst comes, the Professor will be sure to help them."

"No, my dear, there you are mistaken," rejoined her husband, decidedly. "If the Professor will not put down something in the first place, it will be of no use for them to marry. He and I together may portion them off, but alone I could not do it; and rather than expose our child to the privations of a life with a poor soldier, we shall leave all to Providence, and give the Captain his liberty. Rosa may yet make a good match, without money. Meanwhile there must be no haste; we will see what turn things will take."

"Quite right," said the lady, rising, "this is a subject to which we must devote deep and mature reflection. Offers for poor young ladies do not grow upon fruit-trees, now-a-days; and before we think of any change in a step once taken, we must know what we are about. Besides, we must have some consideration for the Captain's heart. As to Rosa, I really hardly understand the girl. I half believe she has no heart at all—that is, for love; for, as long as I can remember, she has never shown a sign of preference for any one of those who have paid her attention. Therefore, as far as she is concerned, I think it will not be very bad. But I am really sorry for poor Ferdinand. His love for Rosa is too affecting, indeed it is."

"Aye, aye, we must see what is to be done," said her husband, leaving his snug sofa corner; "and now, my dear, let us sleep upon it."

For the National Era.

THE HOLYDAY.

BY BARRY BRAKE.

"I have no heart for my work to-day,"
Quoth the stout stone-mason who works on the quay;
"My mallets are heavy, my chisels are dull;
I wish I were but yonder white gull,
Skimming so lightly the breast of the bay"—
And the stone-mason idled upon the quay.

"I have no heart for my task to-day,"
Whined Jeanette the cap-sewer over the way;
And, looking across the street and the quay,
Her bright eyes wandered along the bay—
"I wish I were but a white-haired billow,
With a lover-ship making my breast his pillow."

"My mallet was never so heavy before,"
Fumed the stone-mason; "my hands are sore,
My wrist it seems has a failing trick,
And the fray-spots sure are wondrous thick—
I wish the day were a holyday;"
And still he idled along the quay.

"I wish the day were a holyday,"
Fretted the cap-sewer over the way;
"I wish it were Sunday, and Jean were here,
How gaily we'd ramble far and near.
Poor Jean, how does he, I wonder, to-day?"
And she peeped through the blind to the yard on the quay.

"I don't believe Jeanette can sew to-day,"
Guessed the idle mason upon the quay—
"The day is too bright, the air is too free;
She cannot make caps—I'll just go and see;
And I think it'll please the little mouse,
If I put on my jacket instead of my blouse."

"Oh, Jean, I'm so glad you have come to-day;
I was just now looking for you, down the quay."
"I thought perhaps, Jeanette, you'd like to go,
Since the day's so fine, for a little row
Across the bay, to the island below,
And back before dark again. Will you go?"

"Will I go? Oh, sure I will. Just wait, Jean;
Here, please help me button these sleeve-cuffs on;
Now unpin this apron, now hand here that hat;
Dear Jean, how kind of—you stupid, not that!
That's right; now look if this collar's on square;
Oh, Jean, what a darling—zany you are!

"Have you got the boat, Jean? please fold me that shawl—
Not that way, not that—so, so; now call
Dame Gilberte, and tell her I'm going out;
Oh, Jean, how horribly loud you shout!
Now my parasol, Jean; stop kissing me so!
Now my gloves. Am I ready? Yes, Jean, let's go!"

Right freshly the small waves rolled in the bay,
And the little boat tossed like a shell that day;
And Jeanette was frightened, but Jean was brave,
So she clung to him close, at each big wave;
Both laughed and both blushed and looked away,
And slowly they went down the heaving bay.

The tremulous depths below them swung,
And the steadfast sky above them hung;
The proud ships swam on the billows there,
And the town on the bay shone never so fair;
The walls of the fort frowned grim and great,
And the distant ruins looked sad thereat.

All day on the island they idled both;
The hours sped fast, and they were not loth;
They make themselves glad with the sports of the place,
And were wanton as butterflies in chase,
Until, ere the time had come to go,
They grew right tired and pensive and slow.

Back they went up the golden bay,
Slowly, slowly, at shut of day;
The billows had sunk, and the winds were still,
The ruins grew dusky and strange on the hill;
The ships lay like rocks on the motionless main,
Not one of them tightening her cable chain.

The mounted guns and the fort-walls grim
Grew grislier as the day grew dim;
The stars in the sky and the lights in the town
Came out now quickly, one after one;
The day is done, and the bay is passed—
They touch the quay, and the boat is fast.

They walk the quay with a lingering pace;
The workmen are gone, and hushed is the place;
They cross the way—Jean lingers awhile;
They part with a kiss and a languid smile;
And they sleep as fast as sleepers can—
Jean dreaming of Jeanette, she dreaming of Jean.

Jean worked like a beaver upon the quay,
The next and the next and many a day;
And the little cap-sewer, over the way,
Stitched, stitched from morning till night alway;
But often and often, Jean from the quay,
And Jeanette, toss kisses across the way.

And three months later a bride-favored barge
Bore down to the island's beautiful marge
A score of young masons who worked on the quay,
With a score of young cap-sewers fair and gay;
And two who went down were Jeanette and Jean,
But when they came back, these two were one.

DISUNION A FAILURE.—Mr. Benton is correct in saying that "separation is no remedy." It would not free us from the annoyances of fanatics and fools in the free States. They are no more responsible for Slavery now than they would be then; but the spirit of false philanthropy and meddlesome impertinence, so prevalent in the Yankee States, will not now, nor would it then, allow them to be quiet. Even England, with the broad Atlantic between us, is troubled by our "peculiar institution," and contriving means for its destruction. Let us, therefore, not hope that disunion would relieve us from Northern interference.

Lynchburg Virginian.

For the National Era.

Sketch of the Political History of Europe,

FROM

THE CAPITULATION OF PARIS, IN 1814,

TILL

THE PRESENT TIME.

BY A FRIEND OF LIBERTY.

CHAPTER XVI.

The French Nation had no real cause for being displeased with the marriage of the Duke of Montpensier with the Spanish Princess; still, the enemies of the King and his Cabinet converted it into a means of exciting much popular displeasure. But, instead of contriving measures to regain its lost popularity, the Government showed itself much more anxious of pleasing the chief members of the Holy Alliance, than to revive the attachment which the people of France, and especially the Parisians, had entertained for the King, during the first years of his reign. The untimely death of the Duke of Orleans—which took place in 1841, in consequence of the horses taking fright, while he was enjoying a pleasure ride, and his being thrown from his carriage—had deprived Louis Philippe of his oldest son, who, on account of the great popularity which he deservedly possessed, constituted the chief support of his father's throne. This heavy loss was the more severe, as none of the other French Princes enjoyed by far so much favor with the nation, and as the Duke of Nemours, the oldest of them, was in reality very unpopular. Still, the King and M. Guizot committed the imprudence of causing a resolution to be adopted by the Chambers, by which the Duke of Nemours was appointed Regent of the kingdom, in the case of his father's death, during the minority of the Count of Paris, the son of the deceased Duke of Orleans.

This measure contributed much to increase the displeasure of the people, who would much rather have seen the Dowager Duchess of Orleans appointed Regent of the realm, in the case of the King's death, until her son became of age, because she was reputed to entertain the same liberal views as her deceased husband had done; while the Duke of Nemours, on the contrary, was looked upon as possessing a despotic disposition.

Meanwhile, the animosity which had arisen between the French and English Cabinets, on account of the Spanish marriage, had had the result of annihilating the cordial relations which had previously existed between the respective Governments of France and England. This seems to have been one of the causes which induced M. Guizot the more eagerly to endeavor to establish intimate friendship between the Cabinet of France and the Governments of Russia, Austria, and Prussia.

The more easily to attain this object, the policy, on the part of France, relative to Switzerland, Italy, and the Polish refugees, was so changed as to correspond with the views and wishes of the three despotic Cabinets. Hence, also, arose much of the resistance which M. Guizot and his colleagues opposed to the just claims of the popular party in France, relative to the electoral reform, which had many able advocates in the Chamber of Deputies, and among these, principally, Messieurs P. Duvergier de Hauranne and Remusat

The Ministers, instead of listening to the men who pleaded for the extension of the elective franchise—which claim was very just, because, among a population of 35,000,000, there were no more than about 200,000 electors—chose to defy them, and, by the means of the majority of the Chamber of Deputies, to defeat all the attempts that were made to amend the Constitution, agreeably to the popular wish in this respect.

The success with which all the insurrections during the reign of Louis Philippe had hitherto been frustrated, made no less the King than the Cabinet confident that no outbreak of popular displeasure could shake the stability of the Government. Consequently, they neglected the warnings of M. Thiers and other friends of the Orleans family, and seem to have supposed that the only thing that was necessary to be done, in order to assure the safe succession of the Count of Paris to the throne, was to court the friendship of the chief members of the Holy Alliance.

It cannot be denied that M. Guizot was very successful in his attempt at reconciling the other great Continental Powers with regard to the change of dynasty which had taken place in France. But, unfortunately for his master, neither the Minister nor the King seems to have been aware that they were losing ground every day in France, and that the number of disaffected Frenchmen increased in the same proportion as they themselves rose in the estimation of the despotic Cabinets.

It was not only a great political blunder, but a most flagrant treachery, to prefer the friendship of the bitter enemies of France to the attachment of the French themselves. Such a course must necessarily at length prove fatal. No other nation in the world is more generous and affectionate than the French; but none is more quick in resenting an affront, than is the people of France. It appears almost incredible, that men so sagacious as Louis Philippe and M. Guizot could act so imprudently as they did in reality; but Providence seems to have afflicted them with mental blindness, in order to effect the events which led to the mounting of the throne of France by Louis Napoleon, whose mission it evidently is to check the aggrandizing tendency of Russia, which has threatened to make all Europe a Russian province.

The struggle between the Cabinet and the Opposition increased daily in vehemence and bitterness of expressions. It was at the same time very interesting, on account of the eminent abilities displayed on both sides. Messrs. Guizot and Duchatel, though defending a bad cause, earned new laurels as Parliamentary gladiators of the first rank; but the leaders of the popular party, supported now and then by M. Thiers, who with almost irresistible eloquence and unrivalled skill pointed out the blunders of the Cabinet, were gradually undermining the throne of Louis Philippe.

The disaffection was especially great among the Parisian mechanics and workmen, among whom the Socialists numbered a great portion of their warmest adherents. But the dangers arising from such a state of feeling among these *formidable classes* seem to have been altogether ignored and disregarded by M. Guizot.

In order thoroughly to understand the affairs of France at the end of the year 1847, it is necessary to notice that the French nation was divided into five great political parties, viz:

1. The Conservative party, headed by M. Guizot and the *doctrinaires*. The members of this party consisted chiefly of the moneyed men, and those who deemed the French in the enjoyment of as great a share of liberty as was safe for the maintenance of the established order of affairs. This party was considered sincerely attached to Louis Philippe, and was viewed by himself as the strongest pillar of his throne; and it was by its support that M. Guizot had been able, for so many years, to brave the clamors of the Opposition. This party constituted in part the aristocracy of France, and was infected with all the prejudices of aristocrats, without possessing their virtues. No class of men are more unsafe as political friends than those whose aspirations consist in the desire of accumulating wealth. Odious to the great body of their fellow men, on account of their sordid selfishness, they are always exposed to suffer in revolutionary times; and therefore, in order to avert the dangers which threaten them, they hasten generally to purchase safety by political apostacy. Louis Philippe made a sad experience of this truth, and had just reason of complaining of the indifference with which his supposed *chief supporters* looked upon his downfall.

2. The *Constitutionalists*, or, as they were called, the *Dynastic Opposition*—because, though opposing the policy of the existing Cabinet, they were nevertheless friends of the House of Orleans. They advocated the necessary reforms, and insisted upon the obligation of the Government to listen to the just claims of the people, and to realize the hopes that were created by the revolution of 1830, and thus confirm the stability of the new dynasty. This party was headed by Thiers and Odillon Barrot, and was composed of the only men fit to maintain the monarchy, and at the same time satisfy the reasonable demands of the nation.

3. The *Legitimists*, whose most dististinguished leader was M. Berryer, the greatest orator of the present time. This party viewed Louis Philippe as an usurper, and deemed it dishonorable to seek for, or even to accept, any favors of him, on account of his alleged violation of his duty against his lawful sovereign—hoping that his death would afford the *legiti*[illegible] of Charles X the opportunity to ascend the throne. The *Legitimists* consisted chiefly of the old nobility; but they were almost powerless, the masses having no sympathy with them.

4. The *Old Republican* party, consisting principally of journalists, young *litterateurs*, lawyers, officers, and, as an English review remarked, of the grandsons of the Jacobins. This party was not very numerous, but was nevertheless very formidable, for the intelligence, activity, zeal, and discipline, of its members. But it had its chief strength from the Bonapartists, who then were gathered under the Republican colors, and enjoyed much sympathy among the country people and the army. The most eminent men among the real Republicans were Dupont de l'Eure, an old lawyer of the first revolution, the celebrated Arago, and Garnier Pages, who all were members of the Chamber of Deputies, and to whom are to be added Marrast, and his colleagues of the *National*.

5. This party was composed of the most discordant element, and might be called the *Revolutionary*. It numbered among its members many generous and philanthropic men, but also a great number of unprincipled and bloodthirsty souls. The *Communists* and *Socialists* belonged to this party. The views of these political sects were, a mixture of the most sublime conceptions and the most crazy visions. Some of them nourished the loftiest aspirations, while others were seeking for the satisfaction of the most sordid and vulgar appetites. The *Communists* advocated community of property, and insisted that labor and its produce should be in partnership; that competition should be abolished, and work and wages so distributed and regulated by the State, as to equalize the condition of each individual in the community. To which the Socialists added the theory, practically attempted after the revolution of 1848, that the claims of labor are not satisfied by wages, but that the workman is entitled to a proprietary share of the capital which employs him. No wonder that many of the mechanics and workmen supported this party. Wronged and injured as these classes had been, by the preponderating influence of wealth, it appears very natural that they were easily induced to support these principles; and though we may be ready to smile at their simplicity and ignorance of political economy, we cannot but sympathize with them in their wishes for relief. Among the leaders of this party, Louis Blanc, the author of the *Organization du Travail*, and Ledru Rollin, member of the Chamber of Deputies, commanded some respect, on account of their talents.

But though the Government was evidently supported only by the minority of the nation, it would have been able to resist all opposition, had it acted with less arrogance and with more prudence. But the obstinate character of M. Guizot proved equally fatal to Louis Philippe, as the bigotry and fury of Polignac had been o Charles X.

WE WATCHED HER BREATHING.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

*"She sleeps;
Her smile hath passed away,
As dies the ripple on the sea."*

We watched her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
As on her breast the wave of life
Kept heaving to and fro.

So silently we seemed to speak,
So slowly moved about,
As we had lent her half our powers,
To eke her being out.

Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died:

For when the morn came, dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed—she had
Another morn than ours.

F. F. V.'S "SOLD."

The Hungarian Count at the Springs.—The Virginia people generally are about as easily hoaxed as any set of human beings living this side of sunrise. We believe the solution is found in the fact that the majority, being gentlemen themselves, are the last to suspect the absence of the qualifications that go to make up that character in others. We don't desire, by any means, to insinuate that Virginians are wanting in penetration, or that they can't tell as quick as other people "t'other from which;" we believe they can. It is, however, a lamentable fact, that they are, like other Americans that we wot of, given to the amiable weakness of paying court to "distinguished foreigners." The ladies of the good old State have a penchant this way, truly distressing to see. Sometimes, however, it happens that the "Signors and Counts," who favor this part of the Lord's moral vineyard with a visit, and get the reception conceived by some as due no less to their moral worth than their pretensions to rank, turn out to be mere men of straw, and anything but the simon pure article. It is about one of these self-constituted "Count Gloriaux" that we desire to speak "on the present occasion." A gentleman of this city, recently on a visit to the Montgomery White Sulphur Springs, found, on his arrival there, that the whole place was alive with excitement in relation to a distinguished stranger, a real "Hungarian Count," then lionizing thereat. His flowing beard and luxurious-looking whiskers set off his well-developed facial appendage to a "gnat's heel." The young ladies, of course, were all dying to be introduced to the aristocratic stranger, while the young gents were envious of the rapid strides he was apparently making into the affections of some of their lady loves. This state of things, we saw, was existing when our friend arrived on the ground. Like all other men who have travelled and seen much, he desired to see yet more; and so, in accordance with a wish to that effect, he received an introduction in due form. His astonishment may be guessed, when we tell our readers that in the person of the exiled Hungarian Count he recognised one of Phalon's journeyman barbers, who often in New York, at the St. Nicholas, had put the finishing touch to his own whiskers. The recognition was mutual. "Count Gloriaux" found it convenient to leave next morning.

GERRIT SMITH, who is engaged in speaking throughout the State of New York, on "The Educating Power of the Government," is of the opinion that Government should have nothing to do with schools. In the disposition of his fortune, Mr. Smith intends the bulk of it to found an institution in this State for the education of youth. During the past few years, the gifts of Mr. Smith, which have been made public, amount to $755,000, as follows:

Library to the city of Oswego - -	$25,000
$500 each to 500 poor women - -	25,000
500 lots of 50 acres each to colored men, making a total of 25,000 acres at $5	125,000
50 acres each to 500 poor men, and $10 to each in cash - - -	130,000
20,000 acres in Madison county, where he lives, to an association of young	

men, $20 per acre - - - - - 400,000
To the Anti-Slavery cause, over - - 50,000

He has now pledged a fund for education, double the sums already bestowed. Mr. Smith's father was a partner with John Jacob Astor in the fur trade. He purchased near two million acres of land of the Six Nations, before the right to sell was taken from them by the State. They are in central and northern New York—a large tract in Madison county and at Oswego and vicinity.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1855.

EUROPEAN AGENCY FOR THE ERA.

L. A. Chamerovzow, Esq., 27 New Broad street, London, England, has kindly consented to act as agent for the *National Era* in Great Britain and Europe.

Facts for the People.—The September number of this cheap monthly publication has been mailed to subscribers, and will be found a very valuable number for general circulation. The following is the table of contents:

Slavery in the District of Columbia.
Virginia Democracy.
Southern Demands.
The Case Stated.
Legislation in Kansas.
Texas Politics.
The Republican Movement—The True Policy.
Pennsylvania and Kansas—Judge Kane.
The Election of the next President.
Slavery in Maryland.
Senator Benjamin repudiates Know Nothingism and Whigery.

We desire to call the particular attention of our friends to the importance of giving, at this important crisis in our political affairs, a very wide and general circulation to this monthly compilation of valuable political and statistical matter. The very low price at which it is published puts it within the reach of every Anti-Slavery man in the country to aid in its circulation. Back numbers can be supplied. We hereunto annex the terms:

Six copies to one address - - -	$1.00
Fourteen copies to one address - -	2.00
Fifty copies to one address - -	6.00

The postage is a trifle—only half a cent a number, or six cents a year, paid in advance *at the office where the paper is received.*

"*To one address,*" whenever possible; where subscribers cannot be obtained in this way, we waive the rule, and send to individuals.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE IN VIRGINIA.

The following paragraph shows the contempt into which the principles of Republican Freedom have fallen in Virginia. The *Examiner* claims to be a Democratic organ, and we believe faithfully reflects the prevalent sentiment among the slaveholding interest. It will be seen that it holds up the Declaration of Independence, the corner stone of our Republican Institutions, to the scorn and laughter of its aristocratic readers. It adopts the same weapons of irony and ridicule for sapping the foundation of the political faith of the People, which Tom Paine and Voltaire used in the vain effort to undermine their religious convictions. How can the *Examiner* pretend to charge the North with disloyalty to the Constitution, with a violation of plighted faith, and with a design to pervert the Government from its original purpose, at the very moment that it thus openly repudiates and derides the principles of Freedom on which the Constitution and Government were founded? The editor of that journal is ostentatious of his candor and independence in the avowal of his obnoxious principles, and in following them to their logical consequences; but he has one step further to take, to be thoroughly frank and fair in discussing the subject. He should not charge the North with an attempt to pervert the Federal Government from the objects contemplated by its original founders, but he should candidly avow that the ruling class in the South have abandoned the principles of their ancestors, and repented the bargain they made with the North, in forming a Constitution on the basis of Universal Freedom. The following article is a tacit admission of this change of position on the part of the slaveholding class; and the *Examiner* cannot keep up its high pretensions to candor, while it persists in charging the North with perverting the Constitution. We ask the *Examiner* if the Declaration of Independence is not the foundation on which the Constitution is built? Were not the framers and ratifiers of the Constitution actuated by the same love of Universal Freedom which inspired the authors of the Declaration? Were they not in great part the same men? And was the struggle of seven years with the Tory despotism which ruled England calculated to weaken the attachment of the patriots of the Revolution to the principles of Freedom? Will the *Examiner* answer these questions? If the editor will do so within a reasonable compass, we promise to lay his exposition before the hundred thousand readers of the *National Era*, so that they shall have every opportunity of correcting their misconceptions of the Constitution by the touchstone of Virginia orthodoxy.

Our position is simply this: That the Declaration of Independence, which proclaims that "all men are born free and equal," and the Constitution, which was formed "to establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity;" which guaranties the trial by jury and the writ of *habeas corpus;* which declares that "no person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law;" which studiously refrains from the use of the words *slave* and *slavery*, and which nowhere indirectly refers to slaves except as persons—are one in spirit and purpose, and that the law-makers and expounders of the Constitution should interpret its meaning with a constant reference to the principles of the Declaration. Does the *Examiner* controvert this position?—and if so, on what grounds?

The following is the article referred to:

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

A humorous friend related to us, the other day, the following anecdotes, which, if not veritable, are at least *vraisemble.*

During the Revolution, an officer, on his way to join Washington at Monmouth, met a soldier in full retreat, many miles from the field of battle. He asked him where he was going in such haste. The soldier replied, he was in "pursuit of happiness," which certainly was not to be found in the direction of the British cannon—that the Declaration of Independence taught him that life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, were inalienable rights. He therefore had a right to quit when he pleased, and was not bound to jeopard or yield his life on contract, the contract being originally null and void. The officer let him pass, because he knew desertion had rendered him desperate.

In a certain court in the West, a young attorney, in defending a client, charged with one of the felonies, insisted that the offence was not punishable, because it was committed in the eager "pursuit of happiness," which was an "inalienable right." The Judge called him to order, telling him that the Declaration of Independence was fine sentiment, but bad law; and forthwith made it a rule of court, that any lawyer citing the Declaration of Independence as legal authority should be subject to fine at the discretion of the court.—*Richmond Examiner.*

We presume that the Western Judge referred to above must have been Judge Stringfellow, or perhaps the Judge Lynch who recently sentenced the Rev. Mr. Butler to be blacked and set adrift on the Missouri river, for the offence of saying that he would vote to make Kansas a free State. G.

EMANCIPATION.

The *Richmond Enquirer* of Thursday, 6th September, says:

"We are happy to find that others of our Southern cotemporaries are willing to discuss the true and great question of the day—the existence of Slavery as a permanent institution in the South. Every moment's additional reflection but convinces us of the absolute impregnability of the Southern position on this subject. Facts, which cannot be questioned, come thronging in support of the true doctrine—that Slavery is the best condition of the black race in this country, and that the true philanthropists should rather desire that race to remain in a state of servitude than to become free, with the privileges of becoming worthless. Wherever the experiment has been made of liberating the black race on any large or extensive scale, it has lamentably failed. Not an example can be cited of the contrary character. And we are justified in the belief, that were this course pursued in relation to our own negroes—were they removed from contact with the whites—they would relapse into barbarism. Individual cases of emancipation, even with the surrounding influences of civilization and in the daily intercourse with a superior and enlightened race, have failed thus far to effect any good purpose. The Virginians need not be told that, as a class, there is not a more worthless or dissolute set of men than these free negroes. Our slaves even look upon most of them with contempt, and speak of them with a sneer. They deserve it. There are some few honorable exceptions—but, as a class, they are the most despicable characters our State contains. This is not peculiar to Virginia. In the Northern States as well as in the Southern—indeed, everywhere—this is the true state of facts; and we were not surprised, therefore, to see a *free* State refuse admission to the Randolph negroes. Without, then, going the length of declaring that Slavery *in the abstract*, Slavery everywhere, is a blessing to the laboring classes, may we not candidly and calmly, and upon the maturest and soberest reflection, say that to the black race of the Union it is a blessing, and perhaps the greatest blessing we can now confer upon them? It is in fact the only condition for which they are now fitted—and they who are endeavoring to thrust them into another, are but feeding them 'with apples of Sodom.'"

We are highly gratified to learn that the *Enquirer*, with "others of its Southern cotemporaries, are willing to discuss the true and great quesion of the day—the existence of Slavery as a permanent institution in the South." We shall be attentive observers of the controversy—for discussion implies controversy; and although an outsider, we may be permitted to read and to chronicle the result of a free discussion. At first blush, it may seem a little improbable that the *Enquirer*, in view of its immediate antecedents, should be the friend of free discussion; but the readers of the *Era* are well aware that, under the auspices of the renowned "Father Ritchie, the Napoleon of the Press" in his day, the *Enquirer* did battle nobly in the cause of Emancipation. The present editors in the above paragraph indicate very clearly that the paper under their management has "taken a step backwards"—that, from advocating Emancipation, it has wheeled about, and become the deadly foe of Freedom, and the champion of Slavery. But it is something that they still cling to the right of free discussion. But do they, though? On reflection, it occurs to us, that, only a few weeks ago, the oracle and organ of Virginia Democracy expressed great indignation at the *Wheeling Gazette*, for daring to avow hostility to Slavery, and thought the soil of Virginia was desecrated by the presence of such a foul and pestiferous sheet. Does the *Enquirer* repent and retract that ebullition of intolerance, and is it now really and heartily in favor of free discussion? We hope so, but we have our fears.

If the editor and his Southern cotemporaries really mean to discuss the subject of Slavery, they will admit into their columns whatever may be said against the institution, as well as what may be said in its favor. The circulation of the Southern newspapers is local, and what they say in behalf of Slavery will never be seen by those who are not implicit believers in the utility and morality of the system; and since they complain that Slavery is misunderstood by the Northern people, they must be desirous of spreading correct information before the Northern public. We will venture to suggest a plan by which this can be done. It is simply this. Let the *Enquirer* enter into an arrangement with the *National Era*, on principles of fair reciprocity, for the republication of each other's articles on this subject. Other Southern papers might enter into similar arrangements with the *New York Tribune* and other Anti-Slavery papers; and in this way the question may be thoroughly and fairly discussed, and in good temper, with entire freedom from the use of offensive epithets. The people on both sides of Mason and Dixon's line will thus be placed in possession of all the facts and principles bearing on the subject, and cannot fail to arrive at correct conclusions. The South will then see what the North has to do with Slavery, why it is constrained by a sense of duty to "resist Slavery aggression," and whatever else can be urged against the morality and utility of the institution. The North, on the other hand, will be put in possession of the arguments for Slavery, its utility, its necessity to the South, and the dangers of "agitation." What says the *Enquirer* to this proposition? Is it friendly to thorough free discussion?

In this connection, we present the following article from the *Journal of Commerce*, relative to the effect of Emancipation in the West India colonies. It will be seen that a more hopeful view of the case is presented, particularly as to Barbados, than the South has been accustomed to contemplate. The *Enquirer* will please copy. We must say, however, in advance, that the effect of emancipation upon the West Indies, however disastrous in a pecuniary point of view, should not prejudice the cause in the Southern States of this Union. The cases are wholly different in several important particulars. In the first place, the proportion of slaves in the British West Indies, at the era of emancipation, was something like twenty to one; while in the South there are near two whites to one slave. The West India negroes, in consequence of this disparity of whites, were little removed above the condition of savages; or, if their savage ferocity had been tamed by Slavery, it was only to be succeeded by a listless ignorance and stupidity. The slaves of the Southern States, on the contrary, are intermixed with civilized white people, and there are few plantations on which they are so completely cut off from every channel of intelligence as were the British West India slaves. Generations spent in daily intercourse with white men has given to the Southern negro a knowledge of the English language, which they almost universally speak as well as the lower class of whites, and often better. They have learned not merely a knowledge of agriculture, but of all the more necessary mechanic arts, and have acquired tastes and habits which must ultimately lead them to still higher attainments.

It is further to be considered, that a large portion of the South is adapted, by soil and climate, to the habitation of white men; and, if Slavery were abolished, the colored race, in the natural order of events, would emigrate southwardly, while its place would be supplied by white men from the North and from Europe. In this way, there can be little doubt that the States of Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, and in fact the whole upland region of the South, would be stripped of its colored population, which would go into the lowlands—into Mexico, into the West Indies, and Central America, where it would amalgamate with the existing mixed races, infuse new life and vigor into them, with a knowledge of our language, religion, and laws. In place of the present slaves, the Northern slave region above indicated would become filled in a few years by a homogeneous white population, from our own free North and from Europe. Cities and towns would begin to rise, in Virginia and the other States thus stripped of the incubus of Slavery, with the rapidity which has been witnessed in the free States. Norfolk and Richmond would soon count their hundreds of thousands of inhabitants, while other places, whose names are not coined, would in a generation rival the Buffalos, and Detroits, and Chicagos, of the North. Can the *Enquirer* doubt the reality of this picture? And if it be possible, is it not more desirable than the present state of things?

Mr. Sumner and Mr. Emerson have thrown out the idea that the resources of the Federal Government may, with the consent of the South, be employed to solve the problem of Slavery; and we believe that Mr. Seward is not unfavorable to the notion. We believe, that while a deliberate proposition of the kind would encounter opposition in the ranks of the Anti-Slavery men, it would meet with general favor in the free States. A few days ago, we saw a suggestion of the kind in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, a conservative Whig paper. The idea is worthy of serious consideration; and it may be found practicable, in the eloquent language of Mr. Sumner, to span with a bridge of gold the chasm which divides the North from the South.

The following is the article referred to: G.

From the Journal of Commerce.

EFFECTS OF EMANCIPATION IN THE W. INDIES.

Some weeks since, there appeared in the *Journal of Commerce* two communications on the above subject, from "Northerner," to which my attention has been directed.

The Slavery question is one of surpassing moment—and more pregnant than ever with danger to the best interests of this country, from the reckless manner in which it is discussed by violent men on both sides—in the North, and in the South.

"Northerner" and other writers illustrate their arguments against emancipation, by reference to the present condition of Hayti and Jamaica, and, in my belief, without correctly appreciating the causes which have conduced to the prostration of the latter island.

Your correspondent says: "He (the negro) became intoxicated at finding himself free, and, under no obligations to himself and master, soon lost all desire of self-cultivation, if he ever had any, or to cultivate the soil; and he has year by year degenerated, until now he is lower in the scale of humanity than those of his own people who roam the deserts of Africa."

Jamaica is a perfect *terra incognita* to "Northerner," or he would not write such twaddle.

Unfortunately for the planters, the great passion of the majority of the Jamaica negroes is for the cultivation of the soil—*of their own freehold, for their own benefit.* As slaves, they had liberty to cultivate patches of ground, and to sell the produce on their own account. With the means thus obtained, they purchased all the clothing and luxuries which they enjoyed, beyond the allowance from the estates to which they were attached. During and on the termination of the apprenticeship, there was endless strife as to the lands so held by the quondam slaves, who struggled to maintain possession of them. The proprietors were driven to sell their outlying lands, and found the negroes ready purchasers. Even when wages were high, the negroes would only work on the estates when their labor was not required on their own lands—and now wages are low, many of them have abandoned work on the estates entirely, devoting so much of their time as they choose to occupy in labor on their own grounds. What if one day's work in a week on his own plot, being sufficient for a week's maintenance, a negro refuses to work for wages during the remainder of the week? Is that any reason for condemning him to slavery?

With Mr. Bieglow, in his "Jamaica in 1850," I say, that I never could see anything in the aversion of the negroes there to labor, not sanctioned "*by instincts and propensities common to humanity.*"

Your correspondent gave some account of the falling off in the exports from Hayti, and I now supply some details of the quantity of sugar exported from the islands of Jamaica and Barbados, to as late dates as information now before me will permit.

Year.	Hhds. Jamaica.	Hhds. Barbados.
1810 - -	- 112,208	14,903
1820 - -	- 122,922	13,544
1830 - -	- 100,205	25,760
1835 - -	- 77,970	25,000
1840 - -	- 33,660	23,479
1845 - -	- 47,926	24,236
1848 - -	- 42,212	27,689
1850 - -	- 36,030	——?
1852 - -	- 33,414	——?
1853 - -	- 28,318	——?
1855 (estimated) -	- -	40,000

The gradual decrease in the exports of sugar from Jamaica, and the increase from Barbados, is worthy of deep consideration, in connection with the subject of the effects of Emancipation, and the causes of the ruin of Jamaica, attributed by "Northerner" solely to emancipation.

I propose to enter upon this part of the question in a further communication. Creole.

CHARGE OF JUDGE KELLEY.

The following is the charge of Judge Kelley to the jury empannelled to try the colored men charged with riot and assault upon Ambassador Extraordinary Wheeler:

"Gentlemen of the Jury: You are about to conclude the trial of these men for riot and assault and battery. Did these parties commit a riot or an assault? This is very important in its relations; however trivial in itself, it has caused much excitement. You and I ought to be free from this—I trust we are. You must be satisfied of guilt beyond a manly, reasonable doubt, before conviction of these defendants. The legal *status* of the parties is a matter of inquiry in this case. [The Judge read from the books the law upon the case of riot.] You must determine whether those men went to do a lawful or an unlawful act. Happily, as the question is an important one, I am not called to consider this question hastily, but after much thought, day and night. When Jane was brought here by Colonel Wheeler, she and her children were as free as he was. We recognise the right of returning slaves who escape and come here—we must stand by and enforce the laws of our State. I accept as part of my charge the law as given you by the District Attorney. [The Judge then read the act of 1780, and the act of March 3, 1847.]

"A man may bring his slave into this State, but he makes him a free man thereby, for he may not detain him any time whatever. A slave cannot, by virtue of the laws of this State, remain upon its soil. The object of the act was to remove every law from the Statute Book, from which ingenuity could make it appear that Slavery could in any way exist here. A riot is a conspiracy, with the element of tumult, calculated to inspire terror. It requires three people, with a common intent and conduct, that causes terror. I shall not recall the evidence—the facts are for you. You will ask, did these men go to the boat with a lawful purpose? Did the woman desire their assistance? or did they forcibly abduct her? If she did not want to go, you must judge of the amount of force used. If you are satisfied that they only went to tell Jane she was free, and conduct her to a place of safety, and acted peacefully, you cannot find them guilty. [The Judge defined an assault and battery. It is any violent or offensive laying hands on a person.] It cannot be denied that hands were laid on Col. Wheeler, but it is claimed by the defence that the imposition of hands was only of that gentle character which the law recognises. [The evidence regarding the threat was then examined by Judge Kelley.] If you find the common intent, you will convict all; if you do not, you will inquire what violent act was committed, and by whom, and render a verdict accordingly. The case is now with you, gentlemen."

SLAVERY IN MARYLAND.

In some preceding articles, we have shown how Maryland has suffered from the curse of Slavery. By contrasting the Northern with the Southern counties, we have made it plain that the latter, which are greatly superior in natural resources, have been blighted and withered by the poisonous tread of the slave, while the former, in which Slavery has little more than a nominal existence, are rapidly improving, but are still greatly behind the adjacent counties in Pennsylvania. Some eight counties in the latter State, equal to about half of Maryland in territorial extent, are worth, in the value of farms alone, one hundred and forty millions of dollars, while all the farms in Maryland are only worth eighty-seven millions. The counties in Pennsylvania, it is to be remarked, too, are in the interior, and have neither commerce nor manufactures. They are distinguished for nothing but agriculture. Maryland, on the contrary, is intersected by the Chesapeake Bay and by its numerous tributaries, and borders on the Atlantic, thus enjoying every facility for commerce and manufactures, while in fertility of soil it is not a whit inferior to the counties of Pennsylvania to which we have compared it. This we shall proceed to show by an extract below, from the letter of a Northern man, which we find in the New York *Independent*. It is written from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and the writer speaks, from personal observation, of the extraordinary advantages of that section of the State, in an agricultural point of view. We republish the article, with the sincere wish of promoting the welfare of the Marylanders, by drawing the attention of Northern farmers and others to the State, as a most desirable field for settlement. Let the farmers of the free States come in fifties and hundreds, and settle together, and they cannot fail to be pleased. One or two individuals from that quarter, locating among the slaveholders, will not find it agreeable, from the dissimilarity of their tastes, habits, and modes of thinking, to that of their neighbors. But let them send a trusty agent ahead to buy the large slaveholders out, and let them come in such numbers as to constitute a congenial society of their own, and they will find no difficulty. One or two individuals would find it difficult to maintain anything like independence and equality in the exercise of their political and social rights, but a colony of one or two hundred families, or even a less number, would command respect in any part of Maryland, and almost anywhere in the South.

We believe the day is not distant when the tide of immigration will turn Southward, from the North as well as from Europe; and while we are aware that these things are regulated, to a great extent, by the laws of political economy, there can be no doubt that the natural course of events is often thwarted or diverted by moral influences. The institution of Slavery is, in an economical point of view, unfavorable to the increase of the class of freemen, by sinking capital, by cheapening labor, and by its incompatibility with the arts and with commerce, which prevents the growth of towns and cities; but there can be no doubt that the malignant intolerance of all freedom of thought, in religion and politics, which prevails in slaveholding communities, is also a great obstacle to the ingress of a free population.

The short-sighted bigotry of the slaveholders is as impolitic as it is unjust in spirit. It excludes thousands of intelligent farmers, mechanics, and merchants, from the North from settling among them, and thereby prevents the three-fold increase in the value of their lands.

We have endeavored to call the attention of the people of Maryland to the manifold evils of Slavery, and we have appealed to the more liberal Press of Baltimore to aid us in the dissemination of facts among the people, which will be disputed by no one, but which are so suggestive that the dullest understanding cannot be cognizant of them without coming to the same conclusion that we do. But "we have piped, and they have not danced; we have mourned, and they have not lamented."

The following is the description of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, to which we have referred: G.

"It is bounded on the north by Mason and Dixon's line, (which separates it from Pennsylvania, as it does the slave from the non-slaveholding part of our Union,) on the east by Delaware and the Atlantic ocean, on the south by the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and on the west by the Chesapeake bay. Any one who will take the trouble to notice its location on the map cannot fail to perceive that, in respect to its geographical position, it is unequalled by any other part of our Union. The ocean on one side, and the largest and most beautiful bay in the world on the other, affords at all seasons a safe, cheap, and speedy intercourse with all places desired.

"In respect to its location for the sale of its produce, entircled as it is by the three great markets of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, the ingenuity of man could not have given it a superior situation. Nature, compassionating the labor and expense of man, the construction of canals and railroads in other sections, has here generously given every facility of intercommunication, and, so to speak, at one stroke of her master hand, has blended in one the highest beauty and the greatest utility.

"The bold waters of the bay or ocean, abounding with the finest fish and oysters, and some of them with wild fowl of flavor and excellence unequalled elsewhere, is at every man's door, or within the distance of a few miles. The same waters are navigable for the largest schooners or steamboats, which can convey the produce of his farm to market, and in return bring whatever he may require for convenience or for luxury. Therefore, whether to the active working farmer or to the retired professional man, this country seems to beckon settlers to her soil, and to present attractions which are almost perfectly fascinating.

"'Its scenery, though deprived of the grandeur of mountains, is more than compensated in beauty by its unrivalled water prospects. The rivers penetrate far up the country, winding gracefully from farm to farm, which seem to seek the embrace of the clear blue waters, in whose bosom they lie. The fresh streams which are bordered by the large marshes, in some seasons of the year, present scenes of the most ravishing beauty. The waters of these streams are of a dark amber color, from the organic matter of the marshes which border on them, and are covered with the water-lily, a very large and most beautiful white flower; and the marshes on the sides next the river are filled with wild roses, whilst those parts next to the highlands are one unbroken forest of magnolia. At night, the lilies on the water are covered with fire-flies, giving the scene an appearance of unequalled beauty and brilliancy. The whole forms a scene which art can but faintly imitate, and which is without a parallel even in the gorgeous East.'—*State Report.*

"Such a description by some may be deemed exaggerated, or only as the results of a vivid imagination; yet such verily is the reality, as the testimony of numerous inhabitants will substantiate. The character of the soil, and the means at hand for its improvement, are not less worthy of admiration. The surface of the country is smooth, though the upper part of Cecil county is quite hilly. Thence the face of the country gradually changes to a gently undulating surface in Kent and Queen Anne's counties; and in Caroline and other counties, it becomes generally level.

"The soil is alluvial, consisting of clay and sand; in addition to which, there is much of the white-oak or pipe-clay soil, which is of great interest, whether considered as to its barrenness when unimproved, or its great fertility when properly cultivated. Maryland possesses some of the most productive land in our Union. I have seen land on which thirty-five bushels of wheat have been raised to the acre, and other crops in proportion.

"Do not understand me to say that all is such land, or the above was not in a high state of cultivation. Far from it. Facts show to the contrary. There is much which is called poor land. I say *called* poor; and, for this reason, they never have tested it or attempted to improve it. 'Tis poor land, just as they contend that the negro is a poor and inferior specimen of the human race, because they make no effort to elevate, but rather to oppress him.

"In regard to these poor lands, there is, however, this redeeming feature: nature has generously placed side by side with them the very means requisite for its improvement. Indeed, the richness and variety of resources for agricultural improvement is a striking feature of this country. Permit me to again refer to the State Report.

"'On many of the rivers, there are large deposits of Indian shell banks, capable of affording many millions of bushels of the purest lime. It has numerous deposits of very rich shell and green-sand marl. In some of these counties, the green-sand marl contains a large per centage of gypsum. In many large districts of country, shell marls, containing from forty to seventy-six per cent. of air-slaked lime, can be obtained with the greatest facility, being sometimes within a few feet of the surface, sometimes even cropping out upon it. The shores of the bay, and its numerous creeks and rivers, afford large quantities of sea-weed, a most excellent and valuable manure. In other counties, the marsh mud, easily obtained, is exceedingly rich in those constituents most generally needed by worn-out soils. Where magnesia or guano is required, the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, and the proximity of Baltimore market, afford every facility for a cheap supply.'

"One must readily perceive that land situated as is Maryland may be made productive of grains and fruits of almost every State and clime. Few crops can be mentioned which may not be grown in this region. Wheat, oats, and corn, are the staple commodities, while the sweet and Irish potatoes, and *all* kinds of *fruits*, may be cultivated as profitably, if not more so, than in any region, either North or South.

"Such being the case in regard to the soil and its products, man, in addition to all those advantages, is favored by the smiles of a genial climate. He here has to endure neither the austerities of a Northern winter, nor the debilitating effects of a meridian summer. And while those of colder regions have constantly to prepare for, or battle with, severe storms and the inclemencies of the seasons, and are at great expense to afford proper shelter to their flocks and cattle, he may here be cultivating the more ample crops, or reaping a rich profit from the market of the same.

"I have spoken of the geographical and agricultural advantages of this region; let us now look at it from another point of view.

"One is ready to suppose such a region to be thickly populated with thriving and wealthy inhabitants. 'Such land surely cannot be purchased, except by those of corresponding wealth.' On the contrary, these are just the lands for the poor farmers of New England to purchase. Maryland is no more than half settled, which also is true of Virginia. The density of the population of this State compares well with that of Indiana. Farms here, as there, are divided into tracts of from a half to a mile square, and well proportioned between timber and cleared land. Farms well wooded and watered, which may be made equally productive as any in the United States, can be purchased for from ten to forty dollars an acre. Such a tract, in this country, of a thousand acres, is now for sale, at an average of fifteen dollars. Such facts may seem hardly creditable; they were so formerly to myself, yet I have come to the belief and the full realization of the same.

"That such facilities for amassing wealth should have been so long overlooked, or such opportunities disregarded by Yankee enterprise, is perfectly amazing. Some of the reasons for this neglect, some of the influences which have tended to make this State what she is, and the inducements here presented to active, energetic settlers, will be the subject of another letter. "Jay."

THE PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

We condense from the full report of the Pittsburgh *Gazette* some facts about the Republican State Convention held on Wednesday at Pittsburgh—the gathering the telegrapic reporter turned off with a flippant paragraph. The *Gazette* says:

"The Convention yesterday engrossed our whole time and attention; and as we have no room to spare, beyond that occupied by the report of the proceedings, we refrain from extended comments on it.

"The attendance was quite large, considering the circumstances, and the best of feeling prevailed all day. The speech of Judge Jessup on taking the chair was very fine indeed, and that of Mr. Bingham of Ohio, in the afternoon, was very much admired. Mr. Giddings's speech at night attracted a large crowd, and drew down very frequent applause. The remarks of Mr. Campbell of Ohio were listened to attentively, and were well received, so long as he confined himself to the one subject properly before the Convention. But we thought that his attempt to lug in the principles of the 'American' party for discussion was exceedingly ill judged and out of place, especially in a Convention of a new party, which was striving to discard all issues but the great one before the country. He spoke, however, for himself alone, and qualified it, indeed, by saying, that although these were his principles, he laid them aside cheerfully to unite with the Republican movement, and advised all who were of similar faith to do the same.

"The nomination of Passmore Williamson was carried irresistibly. Other names were under discussion at first, but the moment his name was brought forward, the Convention manifested an uncontrollable determination to have him for a nominee, and no other. If the nomination takes with the people as it took with the Convention, he will be triumphantly elected."

The Hon. George Darsee, of Allegheny, called the Convention to order, and named Judge Winslow as temporary Chairman. The following officers of the permanent organization were then named and chosen:

President—Hon. William Jessup, Susquehanna county.

Vice President—Gen. Joseph Markle, Westmoreland county; Hon. James Winslow, Jefferson county; Dr. R. Mitchell, Indiana county; George Steele, Venango county; Dr. J. Gibbons, Lancaster county; James M. Sellers, Juniata county; Edward Riggs, Washington county; Henry Teller, Erie county; John Williamson, Huntingdon county; Martin Bell, Blair county; Thomas Silliman, Lawrence county; Jesse Evans, Chester; William B. Thomas, Philadelphia; Reuben Winslow, Elk; George C. Acheson, Clearfield.

Secretaries—R. Lyle White, Crawford county; William F. Clark, Mercer county; Michael Weyand, Beaver county; C. F. Read, Susquehanna county; Edward Lewis, Philadelphia county; R. R. Moorhead, Indiana county.

After the President's speech, a Committee on Resolutions was appointed, as follows:

Hon. A. K. McClure, Chambersburg; Hon. John Covode, Westmoreland; Hon. James Winslow, Jefferson; Theophilus Fenn, Lancaster; John Williamson, Huntingdon; Edward Lewis, Philadelphia; John S. Mann, Potter; Thomas L. Shields, Allegheny; William M. Stephenson, Mercer.

Letters from a number of distinguished gentlemen were read.

The resolutions adopted are an admirable statement of the Republican creed. They will be inserted next week.

At the evening session, Passmore Williamson was nominated as the Republican candidate for Canal Commissioner, amid a perfect storm of enthusiasm. Mr. Giddings made a most thrilling speech of two hours. Mr. Howe of Crawford, and Mr. Allison of Beaver, also spoke, and then the Convention adjourned.

Give the Devil his Due.—We have been of the opinion, for a long time, that Governor Reeder ought to be removed from the office of Governor of Kansas for his Anti-Slavery interference in that Territory, and we would gladly have hailed his ejection from a high public position which we believed he had disgraced. But we are ready to admit, and it is due to truth and justice, that we should do so, that Gov. Reeder has been wronged by being removed upon the grounds assumed by President Pierce; and we believe a brief sketch of the history of the transaction will bear us out in the position we have taken.

Alabama Sentinel.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Missouri Compromise.—The false pretence set up by the traitorous Doughfaces for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, that it was abrogated "by the legislation of 1850," is completely exposed by the following extract from a speech of Mr. Clay. It was delivered on the 29th of January, 1850, in reply to Jefferson Davis. It will be seen that he takes the ground, distinctly, that his proposed plans of compromise had nothing to do with the Missouri Compromise, which was regarded by him as permanently fixed. So far from wishing to repeal it, unless it was extended to the Pacific, he was not in favor of its extension, believing that thereby Slavery would be tolerated south of it, to which he was unalterably opposed. He believed that the Mexican laws, which continued to be in force after the Territory was ceded to the United States, would effectually exclude Slavery from all the new acquisitions; and hence his opposition to the Missouri line, which would give countenance to the idea that Slavery would be lawful south of it. What can the Southern Whigs, who were weak enough to fall into the snare of Douglas and Atchison, say in reply to this extract from the "Great Embodiment?"

"I am extremely sorry to hear the Senator from Mississippi say that he requires, first, the extension of the Missouri line to the Pacific; and also that he is not satisfied with that, but requires, if I understood him correctly, a positive provision for the admission of Slavery south of that line. And now, sir, coming from a slave State, as I do, I owe it to myself, I owe it to truth, I owe it to the subject, to say, that no earthly power could induce me to vote for a specific measure for the introduction of Slavery where it had not before existed, either south or north of that line. Coming, as I do, from a slave State, it is my solemn, deliberate, and well-matured determination, that no power, no earthly power, shall compel me to vote for the positive introduction of Slavery either south or north of that line. * * * If the citizens of the Territories of California and New Mexico choose to establish Slavery, and if they come here with Costitutions establishing Slavery, I am for admitting them with such provisions in their Constitutions; but then it will be their own work, not ours," &c.

Trading on Small Capital.—The miserable broken-down Pro-Slavery demagogues of the free States are doing business in the way of Conventions, nominations, and platform-building, on a very small capital of popular sympathy, and, except those who are in the interest of the Administration, with the leanest possible prospect of a recompense. There is not a free State which any one of the Doughfaced factions, or all combined, have the least chance of carrying, except California; and yet they labor on, with a zeal worthy of a better cause. They hope, against hope, that the generous spirit of Freedom will "down" at their bidding, and that the people will again assume the yoke of Slavery, lest the terrible South may dissolve the Union, and perhaps come and devour them all. Demagogues and tyrants belong to the same generical classification, and are alike destitute of faith in the People. Hence their blindness to the manifest "signs of the times," which clearly indicate a great change—a revolution in public sentiment and political action on the subject of Slavery.

Hard Masters.—One would suppose that reasonable taskmasters would be satisfied with the unquestioning obedience of the slave; and that such service as has been rendered to the South, by the New York demagogues who live upon Executive favor, would meet with an occasional "well done, good and faithful;" but it is the nature of masterdom to make men haughty, insolent, and impatient; and it is on this principle that we account for the fact that the *Richmond Examiner* reserves its choicest epithets of denunciation, and its most withering invectives, for the President and members of the "New York Young Men's Democratic Association."

These men have done all in their power to "crush out" everything like Freedom in New York, and it is not their fault that the late Syracuse Convention has condemned the Kansas outlaws, and avowed hostility to Slavery extension. They did what they could to stultify the People, and yoke them to the car of Slavery propagandism; and, failing in that, they were desirous of passing the subject over in silence, as the next best thing. Would not any reasonable man, in view of the difficulties by which they were surrounded, acquit them of blame? But their want of success, we presume, is the unpardonable sin, in the eyes of their irascible taskmasters. Instead of thanking them for doing the best they could for the cause of Slavery, the *Examiner* devotes several columns to the exposure of their short-comings. The Virginia editor speaks of his New York allies as an "infamous kennel of politicians," twits them with "fawning and flattery," in consequence of their humble prayer to Henry A. Wise, that he would vouchsafe to visit and address them; and, forgetting all the Christian maxims of forgiveness, reminds them that many of them were supporters of Van Buren in 1848. Will not the tears of bitter repentance, added to half a dozen years of "good works," wash out and cancel that one false step? But the *Examiner*, like most Southern men, is sure to remind his slave, who has once run away, of that unpardonable sin, at every recurring fit of displeasure. We pity the Virginia slave who is subject to an unreasonable, passionate, and headstrong master or overseer; but it would be difficult to awaken sympathy for the white slave of the North, whether his punishment has been inflicted for treachery, or for an excess of "fawning and flattery," which has awakened disgust and impatience. They will cry in vain, "our punishment is greater than we can bear," and will meet with no commiseration except from their fellow doughfaces.

The Mormons in Trouble.—The last advices from Utah indicate that the Mormons are realizing the truth of the maxim, that "misfortunes come not singly." The grasshopper plague, as we have heretofore learned, threatens them with famine by destroying their crops; and now a moral leprosy has invaded their harems, and destroyed the peace of the saints. It seems that the United States soldiers lately stationed there, under Colonel Steptoe, amused their leisure hours by the practice of the most persevering gallantries with the wives and daughters of the Latter Day Saints, and, on leaving, carried them off by scores to California! Brother Brigham Young would appear, from his speeches published in the *Deseret News*, to be in great tribulation on this score, and threatens the most terrible vengeance against the ruthless assailants of his peace and honor.

From the accounts furnished by the *News*, the Rape of the Sabine Women was a small affair, compared with this wholesale spoliation of the soldiery. After reciting the acts of gallantry by which the troopers seduced the Mormon ladies from their lords, such as sleigh-rides, walks by moonlight, and other "vain and light amusements," Brother Brigham threatens his enemies, in the following style:

"I do not know what I shall say next winter, if such men make their appearance here as were some last winter. I know what I think I shall say, if they play the same game again. Let the women be ever so bad, so help me God, we will slay them.

"If any wish to go to California, we will send a company of them off. This is my mind; and perhaps some few ought to go, for they are indeed bad enough."

Judging from the embittered tone of the Prophet and High Priest, we conclude that he has been a chief sufferer by the gallantries of Uncle Sam's boys; and, considering that his holiness has only forty-six wives left, no doubt his "sufferings is intolerable." His feelings toward the Federal Government seem to have been greatly exasperated by the conduct of the soldiers, as will be seen by the following defiant language:

"We want none of their money, and if they are not disposed to send it here, I care nothing about their money's coming; and this proves to me, and should to you, that I do not care about a man's getting one dime appropriated to this Territory. But we will send a delegate who will do no hurt; and if it were not that the hue and cry of 'treason against the General Government' would be made, we would not send a delegate at all; or were it not that they would say, 'Now you have proof sufficient that the Mormons mean to secede from the Union, as they have sent no delegate;' and thus hatch up a pretext for commencing fresh hostilities against us.

"Write this to the States, if you please. If there are any Gentiles or Hickory Mormons here, and so disposed, write it down and send it to Washington, that if they send their officers and soldiers here, to conduct themselves as they did last winter, they shall meet upon the spot the due reward of their crimes.

"Though I may not be Governor here, my power will not be diminished. No man they can send here will have much influence with this community, unless he is the man of their choice. Let them send whom they will, and it does not diminish my influence one particle. As I said, the first time I spoke on this stand, my Governorship, and every other ship under my control, are aided, and derive direct advantages from my position in the priesthood."

Triumph of American Art.—The reader will find in the *Era* of to-day interesting accounts of the triumph of American inventive genius at the French Exposition of all Nations. The description of the scene in the letter of the Paris correspondent of the *Tribune* is animated. The writer bestows the palm on McCormick's reaper, while an article from the Paris *Constitutionnel* gives the preference to Manny's. The reader must judge between them.

Kansas Politics.—The following extracts from the editorial columns of the *Squatter Sovereign*, printed at Atchison, in Kansas, exhibits a degree of audacity which will rather amuse than terrify. It will be seen that the President has failed to secure the respect of the interloping ruffians, notwithstanding all his efforts in the removal of Reeder, and in winking at their atrocious violations of the laws, and the rights of the people of the Territory.

From the Squatter Sovereign of Aug. 28.

We can tell the impertinent scoundrels of the *Tribune*, that they may exhaust an ocean of ink, their Emigrant Aid Societies spend their millions and billions, their Representatives in Congress spout their heretical theories till Doomsday, and his Excellency Franklin Pierce appoint Abolitionist after Free-Soiler as our Governor—yet will we continue to tar and feather, drown, lynch, and hang, every white-livered Abolitionist who dares to pollute our soil.

And though our fair Territory may be refused admittance into the Union as a slave-holding State, by the political demagogues of the North, we care as little for their decision as for the continued and futile attacks which have been made upon our rights, by the indecisive Cabinet who now administer the affairs of our nation. For we confidently hope that the last *National* Congress may meet in Washingion on the first Monday in December next; and we prophesy with the firm conviction that time will verify our words, that never again will the Southern States of the Republic suffer dictation from a set of negro-stealers and rascals, who stand pledged to war upon their rights, until toleration ceases to be a virtue. * * * For what are laws enacted, if not for the protection of person and property? This same Constitution recognises our slaves as property, and, if it is to be observed by us, must protect the rights of the slaveholder, in whatever portion of the Union he may be.

"The Star that never Sets."—The *National Intelligencer* has been accustomed, immemorially, to chronicle the result of the elections in Vermont, with the prefatory exclamation, "The Star that never Sets!" but the venerable organ of Whigery may now send its stereotyped heading to the foundry. Whigery is no more in Vermont. The Republicans, a party which the *Intelligencer*, only two weeks ago, attempted to *ignore*, (to use the hackneyed but convenient phrase of the day,) is triumphant over all opposition. Whigery is no more heard of; Locofocoism, as usual, is out of sight; and even the invincible Sam is "nowhere." Royce, the Republican candidate for Governor, is elected by a large majority over the conjoint vote of his opponents, Clark and "Scattering." The returns are not yet complete, but the result is certain.

Atchison.—The reported re-election of Mr. Atchison to the Senate is a hoax. The Legislature of Missouri will not meet until the last Monday in December; and then we are happy to believe that there is not the remotest danger of the return of Atchison.

Passmore Williamson.—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania have refused to release Mr. Williamson from confinement. Judge Black read the decision. The ground taken is, that the Court has no jurisdiction to warrant its interference with the judgment of the Federal Courts; that such Courts have exclusive power in deciding cases of contempt; and this Court could not go behind the record, to ascertain the fact whether the commitment was legal or not.

Judge Knox, in his adverse opinion, contends that the District Court had no jurisdiction to issue a writ of *habeas corpus* in the first place, and that Williamson was guilty of no crime in refusing to answer it. He also urges that the power to issue writs of *habeas corpus* is confined exclusively to State Courts.

Since the Supreme Judiciary of Pennsylvania finds itself unable to protect its citizens in the enjoyment of their liberties, may it not be well for the People to inquire whether the Judiciary is of any utility?

The People of Pennsylvania have a glorious opportunity to rebuke Federal insolence and usurpation, and to vindicate the honor of the State from the stain placed upon its escutcheon by this tame spirit of submission to Federal tyranny on the part of the State Judiciary, by the triumphant election of Williamson as Canal Commissioner. The telegraph falsely reported that his nomination by the Pittsburgh Convention created great confusion; while the fact was, as the newspapers on the spot attest, it was received with unbounded enthusiasm, and that no other name stood the least chance in opposition to his. The reader will find a brief account of the Convention in another column. Interesting details are deferred until next week.

The Epidemic at Norfolk.—The unprecedented ravages of yellow fever at Norfolk and Portsmouth, in Virginia, we regret to say, show no signs of abatement, but are on the increase. On the 8th there were fifty deaths in Norfolk, and twenty-three in Portsmouth. When it is considered that these towns have not at best more than twenty-three thousand inhabitants, and that they are now nearly depopulated by the flight of the people, these numbers indicate a terrible mortality, unparalleled, perhaps, in Europe or America, in modern times. G.

TO ADVERTISERS.

SEVENTEEN DAYS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The arrival of the steamer Northern Light, at New York, from San Juan, on Friday night last, brings 447 passengers, and $1,005,597 in specie.

The news from California is unimportant. A discovery has been made of a bogus gold dust manufactory. A large meeting has been held in San Francisco, with reference to the construction of the Sacramento Valley railroad.

The two chief political parties have made their nominations for State officers. The Temperance men and Settlers will make their nominations this week.

The following is the American State Ticket:

For Governor—T. Neely Johnson, of Sacramento.

For Lieut. Governor—R. M. Anderson, of El Dorado.

For Justices of the Supreme Court—Hugh C. Murray, of Solano, (full term;) D. S. Terry, of San Joaquin, for the unexpired term of Alexander Wells, deceased.

For State Comptroller—George W. Whitman, of Tuolumne.

For State Treasurer—Henry Bates, of Shasta.

For Attorney General—W. T. Wallace, of Santa Clara.

For Surveyor General—John A. Brewster, of Sonoma.

For State Printer—James Allen, of Yuba.

For State Prison Inspectors—F. S. McKenzie, of Trinity; Ezekiel Wilson, of San Francisco; Alexander Bell, of Los Angeles.

The Democratic nominations are as follows:

For Governor—John Bigler, of Sacramento.

For Lieut. Governor—Samuel Purdy, of San Joaquin.

For Justices of the Supreme Court—Myron Norton, (full term;) Charles H. Bryan, (unexpired term.)

For State Comptroller—Thomas C. Flournoy, of Mariposa.

For State Treasurer—B. F. Keene, of El Dorado.

For Attorney General—B. C. Whiting, of Santa Clara.

For Surveyor General—S. M. Martlett, of Calaveras.

For State Printer—George H. Crosette, of Butte.

For State Prison Inspectors—Wm. H. Bell, of San Francisco; Samuel C. Astin, of Placerville; C. F. Powell, of San Francisco.

Five Americans have been murdered by Mexicans at Rancheira, Amador county, including Mrs. Diamond, whose husband was severely wounded. Three Mexicans have been summarily hung for the offence, *a la California*, and all the Mexican houses in the town burnt. The citizens of Rancheira have passed a resolution that no Mexican shall henceforth reside in the town.

A violent shock of an earthquake has been felt at Santa Barbara.

The news from Oregon is unimportant.

A "bloody battle" has been fought in Central America, between the Government troops, under Guardiola, and the Democratic army, under Munos, assisted by Alvarez, with troops from Honduras, which resulted in the complete defeat of Guardiola, and the death of Munos. Colonel Walker seems to be of the latter party. Colonel Kinney's party is still at San Juan del Norte. He has bought a farm of thirty-five millions of acres, (something larger than Virginia,) on the Mosquito Coast. Whether it will stay bought, is another question. The Colonel is a humbug of the first water, no doubt.

FROM KANSAS.

A citizen of Kansas writes us from Leavenworth, August 26th, enclosing the monstrous slave code adopted by the ruffians, which has already appeared in the *Era*. He adds:

"Here you have the law of this Territory. Freemen of the Nation, do you hear the chains clanking around your brothers and sons in Kansas? The question here, now, is not merely whether the colored man shall be held in bondage, but shall the sons and daughters of the free North and West wear the shackles of tyrants? When you hear of convictions under this monstrous law, you will hear tidings that will stir your blood like the blast of a war trumpet. Here are the sons of the men whose blood wet the soil of Freedom in the war of '76, and they will trample such statutes under their feet. There are here lovers of freedom from the old North State, and from gallant Kentucky, as well as elsewhere; and when you hear of any of these men being hung like a felon for an act of humanity, or imprisoned at hard labor for maintaining the freedom of speech and the press, you will hear of resistance unto blood.

"No time so favorable to emigration to this Territory has existed as the present fall, and it is not probable that so favorable a time will be hereafter presented. Provisions will be abundant, and at reasonable prices. Land, of excellent quality, and in desirable locations, is easily accessible. And, above all, now is the time to do battle effectually in favor of Freedom here. Let none be deterred from coming here, on account of the madness and fanaticism of the Legislature. This is yet the land of free speech, free thought, and free men—and, God helping, we will preserve it as such.

"A Pro-Slavery Congressional Convention is to meet at the Shawnee Mission on the 27th inst. An Administration National Democratic Convention is to meet at Tecumseh; and, also, a Free State Convention, for the same purpose, is to be held at Big Springs on the 5th of next month. I will send you some report of the proceedings of these Conventions."

IS SLAVERY A STATE OR A NATIONAL INSTITUTION?

The celebrated decision of Chief Justice Mansfield, that, "no slave could breathe the air of England," is the brief summing up of a doctrine that has hitherto prevailed wherever the Common Law is recognised as authority. The Courts, not only of Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio, but of Kentucky, Virginia, Missouri, Maryland, and Carolina, have held that Slavery, being an institution of State law, ends at the State limits, insisting only upon an exception in the case of fugitives—the only case in which the Constitution makes one. Whenever the owner, of his own accord, takes his slave to a foreign free country, or to a free State, he knowingly incurs the risk of losing him, as, under the laws of those States, Slavery does not exist.

The recent case of Rosetta Armstead is the latest one in which the doctrine has been laid down. In another Ohio case, the "State of Ohio *vs.* Hoppess," it was thus enunciated by Judge Read:

"If a master bring his slave into the State of Ohio, he loses all power over him. The relation of master and slave is strictly territorial. If the master take his slave beyond the influence of the law which creates the relation, it fails—there is nothing to support it, and they stand as man to man. The slave is free by the laws of the State to which he has been brought by the master, and there is no law authorizing the master to force him back to the State which recognises and enforces the relation of master and slave. *At one time, I was of opinion he had the right of passing through a free State with his slave.* This probably would harmonize with the spirit of the compromise upon this subject. But, upon more careful examination, I *am satisfied the master must lose his slave, if he brings him into a free State*, unless the slave voluntarily returns to a state of slavery; because the master loses all power over the slave by the law of the State to which he has brought him; and there is no other law authorizing him to remove him."

The imprisonment of Williamson, by the late decision of Judge Kane, is in direct defiance of the whole course of previous judicial action and authority. His position was:

"That I know of no statute of Pennsylvania which affects to divest the rights of property of a citizen of North Carolina, acquired and asserted under the laws of that State, because he has found it needful or convenient to pass through the territory of Pennsylvania.

"That I am not aware that any such statute, if such a one were shown, could be recognised as valid in a court of the United States."

We have thus a decision, at last, by a United States Court, that Slavery is not created and controlled by State laws, as Southern men have hitherto insisted, and Northern men conceded. Southern men have insisted upon it,

because it guarantied to the slave States the right to maintain Slavery to any extent and as long as they pleased, in their own borders; and Northern men, in conceding it, have relinquished all right to interfere with Slavery in any State where it exists. This has been our position throughout.

But if, as Judge Kane will have it, Slavery exists by Federal instead of State authority, the Federal, and not the State Governments, have the right to say whether it shall be continued or abolished. If his decision is sustained, it throws open the whole question of emancipation to the action of the people of the Union—a most dangerous doctrine for any supporter of Slavery to maintain. We trust the question will early be brought before the Appellate Court, for its final decision.

Cleveland (O.) Leader.

PROTECTION AND SLAVERY.

To the Hon. Horace Greeley:

Sir: In the *Weekly Tribune* of November 25, 1854, I observe several questions, which you beg each of your readers to answer for himself. Among others, you ask if we cannot see that "if we made cloth and iron, and grew sugar, for ourselves, we should stop the exhausting drain of gold?" You advocate the plan of stimulating the production of these and other commodities by the imposition of higher duties on importation. I merely desire, at present, to examine this subject, in some of its bearings, with respect to the importation of foreign sugar; and I am more desirous to present my views through the medium of the *Tribune*, because I suppose most of its readers agree with you in opinion respecting the protective policy. Yet it cannot be doubted that your opposition to Slavery, and the value of your paper in other respects, have procured you many subscribers who differ from you upon the subject of restrictive duties.

In the *American Laborer*, published by Greeley & McElrath in 1843, and devoted to the cause of "protection to home industry," I find several articles designed to show the necessity of protecting the sugar business, which embrace a large amount of information in facts and statistics. On page 66, the committee on *sugar and sugar refining*, of the Home Industry Convention, state, on the authority of a report by the Secretary of the Treasury for 1840, that sugar was imported from twenty different countries, and says: "The great bulk of these importations, however, was from six of these countries, viz: Danish West Indies, Dutch East Indies, Philippine Islands, Cuba and other Spanish islands, and the Brazils. One hundred and twenty millions of these sugars, valued at $5,500,000, were imported from these six countries. Our exports, during the same year, to those markets, amounted to $9,390,026." After exhibiting the large amount of agricultural products embraced in these exports, viz: $6,363,138, and the great number of men and vessels employed in the trade, the committee continue: "If, then, we deprive these countries of their only means of paying us for such of our productions as they require, they will look to other markets for supplies; and the consequence will be, that our agriculturists will be the greatest sufferers, and our commerce will be diminished in all its ramifications." * * * As the various articles which constitute these nine millions of exports, as exhibited in the report, do not include a single dollar of the precious metals, in any of their forms, I cannot conceive why such a traffic should be suppressed for the purpose of preventing the "exhausting drain of gold."

The advocates of protection do not contend that, in the absence of restrictive duties, our supplies will be deficient in quantity or quality. Aside from the argument of keeping our money at home, there are two others, viz: that it gives increased employment to domestic labor, and that it creates a home market. I would like to examine the system in reference to these claimed benefits, and perhaps I may, at some future time; but it seems to me more important to view it, at present, in its bearings upon American Slavery; and, fortunately, we have in the *Laborer* some data upon which to base our calculations.

We are told (page 108) that "Louisiana, with its uncertain climate and expensive operations, cannot produce sugar under 5½ cents; while in the West India Islands, with their genial clime and cheap operations, Muscovadoes can be produced, so as to yield a fair remuneration, at from 2½ to 3 cents." Bearing in mind the facts here presented, it is plainly apparent that a heavy duty is requisite to give our planters the control of our market; and the article quite naturally concludes by averring, "We can only be saved from actual ruin by the revival of the tax of 1816 on foreign sugars." The tax here alluded to was 3 cents per pound.

On page 284 we are told that "to supply the Middle and Eastern States with this article from New Orleans, requires as much shipping as to obtain it from the West Indies, and affords to the shipper as good a profit in one case as in the other." The facts here embodied are important; but I think something would have been gained in brevity and precision, by saying, "*Sugar can be as easily and cheaply transported to the Middle and Eastern States from the West Indies, as from New Orleans.*"

The cheaper production in, and as cheap transportation from, the West Indies, as from Louisiana, enable us to comprehend readily the competition to which the latter would be subjected, in the absence of protective duties. Her sugars must fall in price until they reach as low a point as sugar of the same quality in the former. Under a 3 cent per pound duty, it is a matter of little importance to the New York merchant, whether he go to New Orleans and pay six cents, or to Havana and pay 3 cents, knowing that 3 more will be required of him at our custom-house. Under this state of things, it is evident that we, the consumers, contribute as much upon every pound of sugar we purchase from Louisiana, to enrich our Southern planters, or to stimulate them in prosecuting this business, as upon each pound of foreign-grown sugar, to replenish the national treasury.

How many are directly benefited by duties on sugar?

It is stated in the *Laborer*, pages 107, 108, "that the sugar estates yet in operation" in Louisiana, "number 525." * * * "That the annual average crops do not exceed 70,000 hogsheads, or 70,000,000 pounds of sugar, and 350,000 gallons of molasses; that the proceeds of such crop, at 6 cents for sugar, and 20 cents for molasses, would be - - $4,900,000
That deducting expenses therefrom 2,000,000

There would remain net - - $2,900,000

A tariff of 3 cents a pound would give the 525 planters $2,100,000, an average of $4,000 each, or one-half of the gross amount for which their sugar sells.

The sugar planter appears to be a peculiarly favored character. His *State* gives him a monopoly of labor, that he may get it cheap—the *Union*, a monopoly of market, that he may sell it high. If one forges the chains of the slave, are they not riveted by the other? Could his State supply him with slaves and drivers, and support them without any expense to him, and donate the land and machinery necessary for the production of sugar, it would then only equal the amount bestowed by the General Government in the shape of a 3 cent duty. But the State by no means does this: for we see, by the laws of Louisiana, that "Every owner shall be held to give his slaves the quantity of provisions hereinafter specified, to wit: one barrel of Indian corn, or the equivalent thereof, in rice, beans, or other grain, and a pint of salt, and to deliver the same to the slaves, in kind, every month, and never in money, under a fine of ten dollars for every offence." (1 *Martin's Digest*, *p.* 610; *Goodell's Slave Code*, *p.* 135.) The Louisiana planter would be able to sell his corn and salt for labor, did the laborer enjoy his natural right of selling his toil wheresoever and to whomsoever he pleased; but he would have to conform to current rates of exchange. To vary these rates as much as possible against the laborer and in favor of the planter, the slave code is brought into being. It is doubtful whether the planter succeeds, at last, in pocketing, by help of State law, more than 1½ cents per pound, which ought to have gone to the laborer; which would be $2,000 to each planter—only half the sum conferred upon him by the General Government.

I am not prepared to say that I wish we were producing our full supply of sugar, for that would imply a wish that we had used such means as would have secured this result. The number of slaves employed in its culture, to furnish half, or less, estimated at 40,000 in Louisiana, could not be so pushed as to produce the whole. We are told (Goodell's Slave Code, page 80) that "the late Mr. Samuel Blackwell, a highly-respected citizen of Jersey City, opposite the city of New York, and a member of the Presbyterian Church, visited many of the sugar plantations in Louisiana, and says that the planters *generally* declared to him that they were obliged so to overwork their slaves, during the sugar-making season, (from eight to ten weeks,) as to *use them up* in seven or eight years." If, then, we so legislate as to double the amount of sugar produced in our Southern States, we must double the number of slaves devoted to its culture, and the number of its yearly victims. Whence are the additional five thousand yearly sacrifices to be derived? Says Goodell, (Slave Code, page 56,) "The editor of the *Virginia Times*, in 1836, made a calculation that 120,000 slaves went out of that State during the year; that 80,000 of them went with their owners, who removed, leaving 40,000, who were sold at an average price of $600, amounting to $24,000,000."

Henry Clay, in his speech before the Colonization Society, in 1829, said: "It is believed that nowhere in the farming portion of the United States would slave labor be generally employed, if the proprietor were not tempted to raise slaves, by the high price of the Southern market, which keeps it up in his own." (Goodell, Slave Code, page 55.)

Slavery has been strengthened and extended by the increased value of slave labor. If we desire still farther to strengthen and extend it, there is, as I believe, no readier way to effect this object than to lay heavy duties upon the importation of foreign sugar. Are we, men of the North, ready to obstruct the channels of trade, for the purpose of doubling the number of human sacrifices yearly offered at Slavery's shrine? Shall we tax ourselves, to multiply the heart-rending scenes of families torn asunder? Shall we, by increasing Slavery's profit and power, do all we can to exclude free labor from Kansas and other national Territories?

You, sir, have long contended that Slavery is essentially wrong, and you have dealt it many and effective blows. But wherein consists this wrong? Is it wrong that State law should forbid negroes selling their labor beyond the bounds of their master's plantations, and right that United States law should forbid our buying elsewhere than of those masters? Is it wrong for a Legislature to transfer $2,000 from the producers to a single planter, and right for a Congress to transfer twice as much from the consumers to the same planter?

I claim that the *protection* of property, and not its *distribution*, is the legitimate function of Government. Israel Potter.

A VOICE FROM KENTUCKY.

To the Editor of the National Era:

In such times of political excitement, it might not be amiss to impart a few items, which may be of some little advantage in posting the freemen of the North, and the lovers of justice, freedom, and humanity, everywhere, in regard to the high-handed outrages of the Slavery Propaganda, as now being exemplified in Kansas Territory.

We will not reiterate the atrocious deeds of which they have already been guilty—deeds which are well known, and need but to be known, to merit the curses of all honest men.

Every breeze from the West freshens them in the memory of millions of freemen, and heaven rings with cries of vengeance against their perpetrators.

We can have no sympathy with any man, much less a professor of religion, who would pass them by, even in silent approbation. Were these all, our patience might endure, but they are not all. By letters from various parts of the South, we learn that men in mass meetings are advocating the policy of raising money sufficient, at all hazards, to make Kansas a slave State. This plan meets with great approval, and is advocated by pulpit and press. The professed Legislature of that Territory is working beautifully into the hands of Southern men; and scarcely had they passed the infamous act legalizing votes on the payment of one dollar, poll-tax, when a Congressman of South Carolina was publicly urging his constituents to subscribe liberally for the above purpose; stating, as an incentive, that the Legislature had passed an act legalizing all votes cast on payment of one dollar on election day; and that the tax would be collected from the voters at the polls. This being the case, if the money was raised, thousands of men could be hired to go from the States of Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Arkansas, and vote and return home again; and in this way they would be enabled to carry the vote of the Convention to form a Constitution, and thus secure Kansas to Slavery.

The South is a unit on Slavery extension; and no means are too base and unjust for her to use in this her first and highest object. But we wish to ask, if such atrocious designs cannot be frustrated. We, the Anti-Slavery men of the South, are tied hand and foot, and can do but little, until stern necessity compels us to action; then, rest assured, we will come out *right*. It is only circumstances which render us weak. But how a man in the free North, where freedom of speech is not abridged, can sanction or even submit to such outrages as are characteristic of these propagandists, we cannot see or account for. Surely there is not a single Representative from the free States in the next Congress, who will be so false to his trust as to bear with such things.

The time has come when the North must unite, and act in harmonious concert on the glorious side of Freedom. She must rise in her might, and execute the laws, and defend her citizens, now trampled down and enslaved by a concentration of the Slave Power in our Western Territories. She has the power, she alone is responsible for its exercise. There is no danger of the South dissolving the Union. And even if she does, every freeman should consider anything preferable to being enslaved by a Slave Oligarchy, equal in rapacity to the Thirty Tyrants of Athens.

COMMERCE OF NEW YORK.

The imports of foreign merchandise of all descriptions at the port of New York for the month of August were $6,577,734 less than for August, 1854, and $3,687,375 less than for August, 1853.

Our readers will remember that the imports, which had increased to an amount unprecedented in the history of our commerce, began to recede in September of last year, the total for that month being $3,025,816 less than for September, 1853, and, with a single exception, (February, 1855,) every month since has shown a falling off from the corresponding period of the previous twelve months. For the year ending August 31st, the total imports at this port are $46,186,914 less than for the year ending August 31st, 1854—a decline far more rapid and important than the previous increase.

The total imports at the port of New York, since January 1st, are now $37,363,083 less than for the corresponding eight months of 1854, and $37,346,029 less than for the corresponding period of 1853, as will appear from the following comparison:

Imports of Foreign Merchandise at New York for eight months from January 1st, 1833.

Entered for consumption	$110,347,159
Entered for warehousing	15,813,888
Free goods	10,336,526
Specie and bullion	1,611,231
Total entered at the port	138,108,804

Imports, &c., for eight months from Jan. 1, 1854.

Entered for consumption	$102,181,103
Entered for warehousing	21,814,110
Free goods	12,348,863
Specie and bullion	1,781,782
Total entered at the port	138,125,858

Imports, &c., for eight months from Jan. 1, 1855.

Entered for consumption	$72,806,038
Entered for warehousing	17,621,075
Free goods	9,763,868
Specie and bullion	571,794
Total entered at the port	100,762,775

The total exports from the port of New York since the 1st January (exclusive of specie) are $2,381,553 less than for the corresponding eight months of last year, and $2,640,549 more than for the same time in 1853.

Exports from New York to Foreign Ports for eight months from January 1st, 1853.

Domestic produce	$34,845,630
Foreign merchandise, (free)	1,090,526
Do. (dutiable)	2,865,901
Specie and bullion	13,763,567
Total exports	52,565,624

Exports, &c., for eight months from Jan. 1, 1854.

Domestic produce	$39,433,720
Foreign merchandise, (free)	1,218,460
Do. (dutiable)	3,151,979
Specie and bullion	23,656,639
Total exports	67,480,798

Exports, &c., for eight months from Jan. 1, 1855.

Domestic produce	$34,579,662
Foreign merchandise, (free)	3,440,596
Do. (dutiable)	3,422,348
Specie and bullion	22,607,512
Total exports	64,050,118

The receipts for cash duties show a much less comparative decline than the imports, owing to the increase of the total value of goods thrown upon the market from the bonded warehouse. The total receipts for duties since January 1st are $6,620,252.51 less than for the same time last year, and $8,176,010.65 less than for the same period of 1853, as will be seen from the annexed comparison:

1853	$30,554,094
1854	28,998,336
1855	22,378,083

This revenue is sufficient for the wants of the Government, and, if our opinion in regard to the coming imports is correct, will be more likely to increase than diminish for the remainder of the fiscal year.—*Journal of Commerce.*

GREAT TRIAL OF REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES.

Translated from Le Constitutionnel.

Paris, *August* 7, 1855.

The second day of August having been appointed for the final trial of all the reaping and mowing machines in the Exposition, the trial accordingly came off on that day. There were ten machines in the Exposition; nine of them were sent out by the Imperial Commissioner to the place of trial, about forty miles distant. It may be here remarked that the machines were sent out and returned free of cost to the exhibitors. On the ground of the trial there were thousands of people assembled to witness the novelty of the day; large tents had been previously erected, and a large supply of refreshments procured for the occasion. The day was pleasant, and the excitement of the immense concourse of people intense. The police were in attendance upon horseback. The militia were in requision with guns and bayonets to keep the crowd of eager spectators from off the grain. Stakes were driven into the ground, and ropes drawn from stake to stake, until the entire field of about fifteen acres was surrounded. This was a field of an ordinary growth of oats, and standing up well, and which was divided into lots or pieces of about an acre each, by swaths being cut through at a given distance, parallel with each other—each piece being numbered, and one machine allotted to each piece. At the beat of the drum, three machines started off together. J. S. Wright's, of Chicago, Ill., managed by his agent, Mr. Jewel; Patrick Bell's machine, by Mr. Fourent; and a machine from Algiers—these machines being calculated to do their own raking by machinery. Wright's machine cut its piece in twenty-four minutes; Bell's, in sixty-six minutes; and the Algiers machine, in seventy-two minutes. The raking or discharging of the grain from all of the three machines was badly done, the grain being much scattered in its delivery upon the ground—Wright's doing much the best. The cutting, however, was well done. The mechanical movement of the automaton raker of Wright's machine was truly wonderful. The operation of the machine was highly successful. Bell's machine, by Fourent, did the cutting and gathering of the grain in a very neat manner; the grain was delivered freely to one side of the machine, for the binders. After the jurors had carefully noted the trial thus far, the signal again was given, and off started three other machines—J. H. Manny's, of Rockford, Ill., managed by his agent, H. Mabie; Bell's machine, by Croskill; and a French one-horse reaper. Manny's cut its piece in twenty-two minutes; Bell's, by Croskill, and the one-horse French reaper, both failed to cut their pieces; while Manny's did its work in the most exquisite manner, not leaving a single stalk ungathered; and it discharged the grain in the most perfect shape, as if placed by hand for the binders. It finished its piece most gloriously; the jurors themselves could not restrain their admiration, but cried out, "good," "well done." The people applauded and hurrahed for Manny's American Reaper—"that's the machine."

Again, after the jury had taken further notes of the trial, the signal was given, and three other machines started off on the contest—Hussey's Reaper, by Dray; McCormick's, by McKenzie; and Bell's, by Perry. Hussey's machine cut its piece in thirty minutes, McCormick's in twenty minutes, and Bell's failed to finish its piece. Hussey's machine did its work remarkably well, cutting clean and smoothly, and leaving the grain in the track of the machine in good condition for the binders. This machine was conceded to be too heavy and laborious for the team, and leaving the grain in the track of the machine was found to be an objection, as it necessarily needed to be bound and removed as fast as the machine did its work, in order that the machine could pass around a succeeding time; yet this reaper is unquestionably a good one, and may be used to great advantage, as it would likely prove durable, being very strongly made. McCormick's machine performed its task well, cutting a close and even swath, but the raker or attendant, who performed the labor of discharging the grain, seemed to be very much strained, being obliged to ride backward upon the machine, at one end of the reel, having to reach fully across the entire width of the machine, with a long-handled rake, to gather the grain and lay it off of the machine. The horses on this machine were much troubled by a strong lateral pressure against their shoulders, occasioned by the tongue of the machine. This reaper on the whole is much too cumbersome and heavy for two horses. However, it has proven itself vastly superior to any of the inventions of the Old World, and from the fact of its great success heretofore, particularly at the London Exhibition in 1851, it elicited a good deal of admiration and curiosity.

The contest was now fairly narrowed down to three machines—Manny's, Wright's, and McCormick's. But on starting Wright's again, it broke down, and left the struggle exclusively to the two machines, Manny's and McCormick's. The two machines were then to be changed, in presence of the Jurors, from the capacity of reaping to that of mowing. Manny's made the change in one minute; McCormick's in twenty minutes, with three men. Each machine made one cut through the field of grass and back, Manny's machine doing the best of the two. Then the change was made again for reaping, and in the same time, respectively, as before. Then both machines were taken into a wheat field. Manny's machine cut three swaths, and with an ease of action and perfection of work which fairly placed it far beyond any further competition; though McCormick's Reaper cut two swaths, and in a workmanlike manner.

Even if the two machines were equal as to the quality of the work, yet it was observed Manny's would have the advantage of being the most compact, less cumbersome, and of much less weight than McCormick's; and in Manny's there is no lateral pressure against the horses, as by McCormick's; also, of being much the lightest draft, and more easily adjustable to different heights of cutting, and most easily convertible for the two purposes of reaping and mowing. This seemed to be the only machine against which there could be no objection urged.

We could give no better evidence of the facts above, than the fact that Mr. Mabie had, upon the conclusion of the trial, several very large offers for the patents of the machine, two of which we heard: for France, one offer was one hundred thousand francs, and one of one hundred and twenty-five thousand francs. We have since learned that arrangements have been made for the manufacture of one thousand of these machines in this city, for the next harvest.

The decision and report of the Jury will not be published until the latter part of October, yet all the laurels, we are free to confess, have been glowingly won by Americans; and this achievement cannot be looked upon with indifference, as it but plainly foreshadows the ultimate destiny of the New World.

Dr. Wayland in the U. S. Senate.—The following, from the N. Y. *Evangelist*, we most heartily endorse:

"The papers have recently announced the retirement of Dr. Wayland from the Presidency of Brown University. This has called forth a general expression of admiration and gratitude for his eminent services to the cause of education, during the thirty years that he has held that office, coupled with an expression of regret that his great talents are no longer employed in a public capacity. However welcome this repose may be to him, it is a public loss to have such a man withdrawn from active life in the maturity of his powers, and while his mind is rich with learning and experience. We have seen it suggested in one of our exchanges, that he should be chosen to the U. S. Senate; and novel as the proposal seems, it has many reasons in its favor. The mind of Dr. Wayland is not unpracticed in political studies. He has written an admirable book on Political Economy, and the questions of the day have engrossed a large share of his thoughts for many years. His intellect is eminently clear and practical, and we believe would immediately command great respect and influence in the National Legislature. Certainly, Rhode Island possesses no private citizen whose fame is equal to his; and of all her sons, not one could be found more worthy to represent the State of Roger Williams."

AMALGAMATION.

The Southern Chivalry in Arms—Curious Proceedings.

A recent case of amalgamation—being the marriage of a white gentleman to a colored lady—in Brooklyn, has stirred up no small degree of indignation in Nassau county, Florida. Judge Alberti wrote a letter to a Southern gentleman, explaining and apologizing for the affair, whereupon great wrath was showered upon him, in very bad grammar, at a public meeting in Nassau. We copy the resolutions of the meeting, with the Judge's letter:

From the Florida Republican.

MEETING IN NASSAU COUNTY.

Nassau County, *July* 28, 1855.

A large meeting of the inhabitants of Nassau county, Florida, held at Prevatt's Ferry, on the 28th of July, 1855, to express sentiments relative to E. R. Alberti's outrage of disrespect to the South. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1. *Resolved*, We, the inhabitants of Nassau county, consider Judge E. R. Alberti as an Abolitionist and total nuisance to the feelings of the South.

2. *Resolved*, As his late proceedings in marrying a pet negro to a white man of the State of Maine, and that at Brooklyn, N. Y., in violation of the feelings of the South, we scorn as sons of the South.

3. *Resolved*, As his letter to the editor of the *Florida Republican*, dated New York, July 5, 1855, prove to us many castigations which he attempts to prove in surity of his own defence.

4. *Resolved*, We, the inhabitants of Nassau county, do not consider Judge Alberti more or less than an enemy to the South, and would advise him strenuously to rest beside his protigee.

5. *Resolved*, We, the citizens of Nassau county, East Florida, do not claim the privilege of Judge Alberti, but hold ourselves, sons of the South, not to contaminate our principles with a man of his character.

6. *Resolved*, That we have seen a true copy of a letter of E. R. Alberti's to Mr. Israel L. Green, relative to the marriage of Jessie Acker, which we would thank the editor to publish.

7. *Resolved*, We denounce all that upholds Judge Alberti in his Abolitionist principles as enemies to the South.

8. *Resolved*, That these resolutions, past at Prevatt's Ferry, on the 28th of July, 1855, be published in the *Florida Republican*.

L. Davis, *Chairman.*
W. Oldridge, *Secretary.*

LETTER FROM JUDGE ALBERTI.

Brooklyn, N. Y., *May* 16, 1855.

Mr. Israel L. Green, Woodstock Mills, Fla.:

Dear Sir: Yesterday, in our private parlor, Rev. Henry J. Vandyke, of the First Presbyterian Church in this city, completed the marriage, which they had privately commenced some months since, between Mr. M. M. Parker and Miss Jessie Acker. Mr. P. had been waiting our arrival here since last Friday week, and as soon as the *Florida* arrived, on, Saturday, proceeded to Taylor & Ritch's to learn where we were; again in the afternoon, at the Mansion House in New York. Being disturbed by the sea, I did not go over to New York on Saturday, but was there at 10 o'clock, A. M., and learned that some person had been there, most anxious to see me. I informed T. R. we were at the Mansion House in this city. On my return home, first learned from Jessie the contract they had several months back solemnly and secretly entered into, which was to receive its polishing or finishing part, the first possible moment, at the hands of a clergyman.

I had hardly recovered my surprise at this information, when his name was sent up as wanting to see me. I sent her down with the message, that I decline to see him. After a little time, she returned with his most urgent request, backed by her own, begging me to see him on important matters. Without giving the first of my words or manner utterance, proceeded to say, he begged me to retire to a room where there would be no intrusion, and there stated the strong affection he had for her, founded on high respect for character and bearing, and particularly the last three years, when he was often in company with her at Mr. Jackin's, when the sentiments she from time to time expressed ripened his respect and admiration into an abiding and sincere affection; and that last year he had uttered but the truth, when he apparently by accident said to me he would rather marry her than any white female with whom he was acquainted. I had known of Jessie's predilection or kind feeling for him, and that she was frequently joked in reference to the probable (or sure) union which would eventually take place between them; and he strongly urges my consent to let them do as originally designed and agreed on, lawfully finish or confirm their union, saying in effect they were shut up to one of two alternatives—either to forego the cherished desire of their hearts, in consequence of my uncompromising objection to her marrying a white man, (which was also strengthened by the laws of Florida,) or, under what they deem the most sacred engagement mortals could enter into, take the first steps in promotion of their indissoluble union; to be announced to us (as was done) soon as we arrived North, when the final ceremony should ratify their course, and doubted not that their preliminary steps would answer my consent, which would first have been sought, had the posibility of success to the application of my approval existed; or had the laws there, as here, made it possible, they would in advance been restored to, in place of the substitute they felt constrained to adopt. He was much affected, even to tears and emotion, which impeded utterance; plead the integrity not only of their intentions, but of the course adopted, proved by their early and long-watched-for moments, and how greatly they would have preferred that the last act should have been the first. I told him mortification would occasionally be the lot of each, and that much sacrifice of feeling would sometime occur. That my objection had ever been based on this sure result, which ultimately would probably cause distaste and indifference, and quite probably separation would ensue.

He was deeply grieved that I should entertain such an idea in reference to him, which he most vehemently repelled, and argued in favor of his unchangeableness; that he had for many months counted the cost, and looked at it in all its bearings, and the more desired the legal union, as both his respect and affection had increased from the conclusive evidence he had of the utter falsehoods of the slanders which in various ways had been heaped upon her, endearing her to him still the more. Such were his sentiments, repeatedly and strongly expressed, though I do not pretend to give his precise words. Only since her arrival here has she become certain that the difficulty which commenced last summer, and for the removal of which she was so continuously under medical treatment, had given way by the indications of approaching maturity. Knowing no clergyman here, and the age of Dr. Spring and his distance putting him out of the question, I waited on the one we had so acceptably heard on the Sabbath morning, Mr. Vandyke, of this place, and related, if not in words, the exact substance of the foregoing, and he said he had not the slightest objection to performing the ceremony. And, to mitigate the expressions of my feelings, said they must have acted as they did, or have given up the matter; and the integrity of their purpose and intention was dearly and strongly exhibited by the promptness, at the first practicable moment, with which they sought to complete the remaining part of the contract, which was thus proved to have been in good faith; and he was by no means prepared to say or think that, circumstanced as they were, any sin in the sight of God was involved; and to be quiet until the time of the last action arrived, seemed a matter of necessity, and not improper. But possibly because we have less charity than the good minister, or from the depth of our feelings and our labor for years, we do not concur in his view, though the expression thereof from such a quarter diminishes in some degree the severity with which we met the knowledge.

Mr. P.'s whole course and conduct, since we first saw him here, has been so manly, upright, and delicately proper, as to elicit our respect. He leaves this afternoon to visit his parents, and if they are disposed to welcome her as a child, they would spend a few months there, but get away before cold weather, during which period he will look out for a future residence in a less inclement climate; for he says he would not risk her health there in the winter. His wife remains with us in the mean while. On my suggesting the propriety of making known their proceeding in the premises to our Woodstock friends, he wished it to be so, but on the express condition that the facts should speak for themselves, but objected to any attempt to apologize or explain, as the doing so would imply the importation of their having done wrong, which he felt was not the case, and under my invincible objections, and the alliance so solemnly though privately entered into, which was begun, continued, and ended, without the shadow of variation. Justice to him requires me to make known their views in this behalf, and I have the unvarnished history to produce its legitimate results, not doubting the opinion of every right-minded and right-hearted person, who possesses intelligence enough to comprehend the whole ground, and ever as heretofore treating with contempt the unprincipled, who will be more maddened and bitter that they cannot gloat over the total fall they have so long desired. *Let him who is without sin first cast a stone.* The draft of this was read and approved of by Mr. P. I have already expressed in it that this communication is designed to be anything else than private. Will therefore introduce no other matter. Hope soon to hear from the Mill. With best wishes for yourself and all there, I am truly and respectfully yours, E. R. Alberti.

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Atlantic arrived here at three o'clock on the 5th September.

The Liverpool cotton market had slightly fallen off, and last week's prices were barely supported. Breadstuffs had been more animated, and all articles are quoted at a speculative advance. Money continued in demand. Consols closed 91⅛ a 91¼.

The bullion in the Bank of England had decreased £158,000.

Queen Victoria had been well received in Paris. A ministerial crisis exists in Greece.

The *Presse d' Orient* learns that Gen. Simpson will soon be replaced by Gen. Henry Bentinck.

The Bey of Tunis has offered to act against the insurgents in Tripoli.

The *Military Gazette* of Vienna states that the Emperor Alexander, accompanied by his brothers, Nicholas and Michael, will, towards the end of this month, proceed to Sebastopol, as he verbally promised his late father to do, to thank the garrison for their brave defence.

A letter from Lisbon of the 9th August says: "Among the passengers by the Tagus, which arrived here from Gibraltar on the 6th, was Genral Arista, the ex-President of Mexico. He had for some time suffered from a tumor in the throat, and was going to Paris to seek medical advice. On the following morning his disease took a fatal turn, and he expired on board the vessel."

The Atlantic left Liverpool at 9 A. M. on the 25th, her regular day.

The War.—No further events of any importance have occurred in the progress of the war, but there are copious details of the Sweaborg bombardment and the battle on the Tchernaya.

The Russian loss at Sweaborg is reported at only 40 killed and 160 wounded. The fortifications were not destroyed.

The despatches do not convey a clear idea of how much of Sweaborg has been destroyed, *and of how much remains.*

Two English steamers have been trying the range of their guns against Riga.

In the White Sea, the Allied cruisers continue to destroy the carrying vessels and stores of fish and grain along the coast.

In the Sea of Azoff, the British have blown up the sunken ships at Bordeansk, and have burned the suburb of that town.

Before Sebastopol, affairs are quite unchanged—as they seem to be at Kars.

The loss of the Russians killed and wounded on the Tchernaya is not much short of 4,000 men.

The French own to a loss of 1,000, and the Sardinians to 600. Later estimates may modify these figures.

The Russians were not pursued across the river, and hold their former position.

There is no reliable information on the subject of negotiations. "Private letters" and "rumors" are busy in circulating reports, according to which the accession of Spain to the Western alliance is complete, and the adhesion of Denmark and Sweden all but ratified.

Austria, according to the same loose authority, has already submitted a new project of peace, and will soon express herself decidedly for the Allies. Further, there is talk that the Allies will permanently occupy some portion of the Turkish Territory, and will reconstruct the map of Italy.

There are other reports, still more fanciful, but all may be safely distrusted.

Demonstration against Riga.—A letter from Riga, dated Aug. 12th, in the Hamburg *News*, says that at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, two English steamers, a two-decker and a frigate, came to the entrance of the port of Riga, and opened fire against the side batteries and the gunboats near them.

Siege of Sebastopol.—Gen. Simpson's latest despatch by mail is dated Aug. 11, and states briefly, in a dozen lines, that the army was unceasingly employed in strengthening the advanced works, which are now so close to the enemy that scarce any further advance can be made; that Major McGowan, of the 93d, is taken prisoner; and that the health of the army is, on the whole, good, although cholera still continues to take several victims a day.

Great Britain.—In absence of the Parliament, we have no political news.

Subscriptions are being collected for a national testimonial to Mr. Roebuck.

Sir Charles Napier writes a letter to the London *Times*, saying that Admiral Dundas merely carried out plans which he (Napier) was unable to do, from lack of gun-boats.

The London *Times* thus remarks on the affairs of Edward Oliver:

"A failure for one million sterling occurred in October last, about which the public have since heard little. The house was that of Mr. Edward Oliver, ship-owner, of Liverpool. As usual, all the parties interested, including some of the joint-stock banks and principal firms of the place, announced unhesitatingly there would be a very large surplus; £300,000 was the smallest amount that would be left, after payment of 20*s.* in the pound. The *Times* recorded the prevalence of these expectations, but, from private information, took the opportunity of cautioning the commercial community against placing unreserved reliance on them.

"Credit being in a critical state, the advice was given in an extremely guarded manner, and but for the necessity of averting the tendency to panic, a warning ten times as forcible would have been warranted. This forbearance, however, was met in a remarkable way by the firms who had been appointed trustees of the estate, and who were deeply interested in it.

"These gentlemen immediately caused notice to be posted on the Liverpool Exchange, that the statements of the *Times* were erroneous. This was allowed to be circulated in an unqualified form all over the world; and as no other persons could have such opportunities of knowing the precise facts of the case, or could be bound to recognise so completely the responsibility of misleading their commercial brethren, there was a general readiness to assume that the notification was one that might be relied on.

"A few, better informed than the rest, remained incredulous, but, on the whole, the result was such as to facilitate all kinds of subsequent attempts, some of them of a most singular character, to arrange a private distribution of the assets, and prevent an exposure in the Court of Bankruptcy.

"Since then, they have had many circumstances on their side to promote a favorable liquidition, including an active demand for tonnage by the Government, and a rapid fall in the rate of discount from 5 to 3½ per cent.

"Ten months have now passed, and it is time to inquire whether they are in a position to justify their course, or whether the case is to be added to those too frequent instances of utter recklessness, on the part of persons claiming a position in the commercial world, as to the nature of any statements they may make, provided the purpose can be accomplished of transferring risk from themselves to others."

France.—Queen Victoria's visit to Paris has been a success of the most triumphant kind. The Parisians have expended an immense amount of enthusiasm, and the Emperor has exhibited the most imperial of hospitality. The English papers are full to overflowing with accounts of the festivities.

Sunday, the Queen remained in doors; Monday, visited the Exposition of the Fine Arts; Tuesday, went to Versailles; Wednesday, breakfasted at St. Cloud; visited the Exposition; lunched at the Tuilleries; dined at St. Cloud; private theatricals, by the artists of the Gymnase.

Thursday, visited the Louvre, dined at the Tuilleries, grand ball at the Hotel de Ville; Friday, grand review in the Champs de Mars, lunch at the Ecole Militaire; visit to the Hotel des Invalides; evening, at the Opera Comique. On Saturday, would visit St. Germaine; Sunday, rest; Monday, return to England.

Spain.—Senor Escalante, the new Minister to the United States, has left Madrid for Washington.

The *Gazette* publishes the communications exchanged between the Spanish Government and the Court of Rome, on the subject of the Concordat.

The reported disturbances at Barcelona were not important.

Germany.—The Wurtemberg Chambers have been dissolved, in consequence of having passed a resolution in favor of a more liberal federal Constitution.

There are two elements struggling for mastery—one, now in office, and favorable to the alliance of the Western Powers, but without action; the other, which is not only favorable, but desires to co-operate actively and speedily.

Threatened Ministerial Crisis in Austria.—A letter from Vienna speaks of the menaced dissolution of the Austrian Cabinet.

It is said from Vienna that a concordat, between the Holy See and Austria, was signed on the 19th ultimo, and will be published as soon as ratifications are exchanged.

THE DANISH SOUND DUES—THE COURSE OF THE UNITED STATES VINDICATED.

From the London Gazette, August 21.

In noticing, in our number of July 19th, the refusal of the captain of the American barque Undine, when passing up the Elbe to Hamburg, to give up his papers to the Hanoverian guardship, off Stade, and subsequently discharging his cargo without payment of the State dues, we called attention to these obnoxious tolls, as restrictions upon the commerce of foreign flags, which ought no longer to be tolerated. The course pursued by the captain of the Undine, though not in any way to be justified or adopted as a precedent, has had the effect of calling public attention to the differences which at present exist between the Cabinet at Washington and the Danish Government, relative to the Sound dues.

The President of the United States has given notice that the treaty between the two countries which recognises these dues will be considered as terminated by the United States at the end of the present year. To this the Danish Minister has replied, that his Government regret that the Cabinet at Washington had not given a longer notice of its intention to refuse payment of the dues, especially in the present crisis, when the countries surrounding Denmark are endeavoring to draw her into a war, and she could ill spare the dollars which the dues brought into her treasury. The Danish Minister also protested against the spirit in which the United States had taken up the question, contending that a mere formal notice was not all that was required to terminate a treaty which had so long been in operation; that the question was one which required the serious consideration of both Governments; and that negotiations ought to be opened previously to the treaty being abrogated and annulled.

The reply on protest of the Danish Minister having been transmitted to Washington, the American press have taken up the subject, and with some warmth repudiate the construction which the Cabinet of Denmark put upon the conduct of the United States.

It is contended that the Danish protest is disingenuous and unfair, inasmuch as it is calculated to produce an impression that Denmark has been taken by surprise, and, without any previous notice or negotiation, is deprived of a tribute she is justified in imposing; that she is a weak Power—in fact, ill treated by a strong Power; and though might may be on the side of her oppressor, justice is on hers. So far from this being the case, it now appears, that the United States, for more than ten years, have been negotiating with Denmark for the abrogation of these dues; and as far back as 1843, the American Minister at Copenhagen made proposals to the Danish Government to obtain their removal.

These proposals were again renewed in 1848 by Mr. Buchanan, when the sum of $250,000 was offered to Denmark as an equivalent for her compliance with them. In the year 1853 the subject was again pressed upon the attention of the Danish Government by Mr. Marcy, the present American Secretary of State, but with no better success than that which had attended all previous negotiations. Finding that there was little probability of inducing Denmark to take a reasonable view of the question, seeing that they preferred an exaction that could not be justified, to a compromise that was fair, the Congress at last was compelled to authorize the President to give notice of the termination of the treaty that existed between the two Governments relative to the enforcement of the dues.

Regarding the differences between the United States and Denmark as a neutral party, and with every desire to take the part of the weak against the strong, we are bound to confess that, in our opinion, the course taken by the Cabinet at Washington is justifiable and correct. The tribute exacted by Denmark, not only on American shipping, but on all, is arbitrary in the extreme, and no sufficient reason has ever been shown why it was originally imposed. The United States having tried, ineffectually, for ten or twelve years, to release the commerce of America from so unjust an impost, by fair offers of compromise, and having found that the Danish Government would listen to no reasonable terms, cannot now be accused of taking Denmark by surprise, and cannot be blamed for relieving herself of a burden which sits so uneasily on her commerce.

If the Sound dues were not in their original imposition arbitrary, and in their retention illiberal, the notice given by the United States might be looked upon as what the lawyers call "sharp practice;" but as the case stands, and in all similar cases, where unnecessary and mere local restrictions shackle and impede commerce, *sharp* should be the word. The statement said to be in the protest of the Danish Government, to the effect that America seldom contributed more than $200 a year towards the Sound dues, must be evidently a mistake, as the tolls levied upon vessels of the United States amount to more than $100,000 annually. From 1828 to 1843, they averaged $107,467 a year, and for the five years ending 1848, they amounted to 570,473 Danish Bank rix dollars.

DEATH.

Died in this city, on the 7th instant, in the twenty-fourth year of his age, Mr. Henry U. Goodrich, formerly of St. Albans, Vermont, but for the last sixteen months a resident of this city.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Still Another Railroad Accident.

Harrisburg, Sept. 11.—The mail train which left here yesterday afternoon, for the West, was thrown off the track, by running over a cow, near New Cumberland. William Abel, the fireman, was instantly killed. John G. Miller, the mail agent; John Struby, the engineer; Quinten Ratcliffe, the conductor; and Mr. Falls, agent of Adams's Express Company, were seriously injured, and were conveyed to New Cumberland. None of the passengers were hurt.

The Maine Election.

Portland, Sept. 11.—The returns from 56 towns give Morrill, (Republican,) 14,614; Wells, (Democrat and Anti-Maine Law,) 13,210; and Reed, (Whig,) 2,268. The vote was a large one, and the contest was very animated.

From Norfolk—Fever in Suffolk.

Baltimore, Sept. 11.—There were 40 deaths in Norfolk on Sunday, and a considerable diminution of new cases.

In Portsmouth, six deaths occurred on Sunday.

The fever has broken out in Suffolk, sixteen miles from Portsmouth, and the people are flying from there.

☞ We have been requested to copy the following from *The Una:*

NEW ENGLAND WOMAN'S RIGHTS MEETING.

The proceedings of the meeting held at Dr. H. K. Hunt's, 32 Green street, Boston, on Wednesday, May 31, have already announced the design of the friends of the Woman's Rights Movement to hold a meeting in Boston on the 19th of September, 1855, for the purpose of taking into consideration the means of more efficient action. Subjects of unusual interest will be presented, and it is earnestly hoped that all the friends will be present, to aid and encourage in the work. In our next, the names of some of the expected speakers will be given. The meeting is designed to be, in a measure, preparatory to the annual Convention to be held in Cincinnati in October.

In behalf of the Committee:

Dr. H. K. Hunt,
Mrs. C. M. Severance,
P. W. Davis,
Mrs. C. H. Dall,
and others.

Papers friendly, please copy.

NATIONAL WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION.

In accordance with a vote of the National Woman's Rights Convention at Philadelphia, in October last, the next Convention will be held at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 17th and 18th of October next.

In behalf of the Central Committee:

Pauline W. Davis, *President.*
Lucy Stone Blackwell, *Secretary.*

Papers friendly, please copy.

GENERAL CONVENTION OF RADICAL POLITICAL ABOLITIONISTS,

AT BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS,

On Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, October 23d, 24th, and 25th, 1855.

By appointment of a similar Convention in Syracuse, New York, in June last.

The undersigned, a Committee of Arrangements appointed by the "Central Abolition Committee," are authorized by said Committee to invite a General Convention of "Radical Political Abolitionists" in Boston, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, October 23d, 24th, and 25th, 1855, for the purpose of discussing the *Illegality and Unconstitutionality of Slavery*, and the Power of the Federal Government over Slavery in the States.

Also, to provide means for propagating the sentiments and advocating the measures of "Radical Political Abolitionists," and, if judged best, to organize for that object a

NATIONAL ABOLITION SOCIETY.

Among those expected to be in attendance, and take part in the proceedings, are Gerrit Smith, Lewis Tappan, S. S. Jocelyn, Frederick Douglass, A. Pryne, L. C. Matlack, A. G. Beman, the undersigned, and others, who may be announced hereafter.

William Goodell,
James McCune Smith,
Committee of Arrangements.

New York, August 23, 1855.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, September 11, 1855.

Flour, Howard Street	$7.62 @ 0.00
Flour, City Mills	7.50 @ 0.00
Rye Flour	6.50 @ 6.62
Corn Meal	4.25 @ 0.00
Wheat, white	1.60 @ 1.70
Wheat, red	1.50 @ 1.60
Corn, white	86 @ 90
Corn, yellow	89 @ 90
Rye, Pennsylvania	1.00 @ 1.05
Rye, Virginia	92 @ 98
Oats, Maryland and Virginia	35 @ 40
Oats, Pennsylvania	40 @ 00
Clover Seed	7.37 @ 7.50
Timothy Seed	4.00 @ 4.25
Hay, Timothy	26.00 @ 26.00
Hops	20 @ 00
Potatoes, Mercer	0.00 @ 0.00
Bacon, Shoulders	00 @ 11½
Bacon, Sides	11¾ @ 12
Bacon, Hams	12 @ 14
Pork, Mess	21.50 @ 00.00
Pork, Prime	19.00 @ 19.50
Beef, Mess	18.50 @ 00.00
Lard, in barrels	11¾ @ 00
Lard, in kegs	12½ @ 13
Wool, Unwashed	18 @ 20
Wool, Washed	27 @ 30
Wool, Pulled	22 @ 27
Wool, Fleece, common	28 @ 00
Wool, Fleece, fine	40 @ 50
Wool, Choice Merino	30 @ 40
Butter, Western, in kegs	13 @ 16
Butter, Roll	16 @ 18
Cheese	9½ @ 10
Coffee, Rio	11½ @ 11¾
Coffee, Java	14½ @ 15

NEW YORK MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, September 11, 1855.

Flour, State brands	$6.62 @ 7.87
Flour, State brands, extra	9.00 @ 10.50
Flour, Western	7.12 @ 8.62
Flour, Southern	8.12 @ 8.75
Rye Flour	5.75 @ 7.00
Corn Meal	4.75 @ 0.00
Wheat, white	1.90 @ 2.00
Wheat, red	1.80 @ 1.85
Corn, white	88 @ 90
Corn, yellow	88 @ 90
Rye	1.10 @ 1.15
Oats	40 @ 47
Clover Seed	11.00 @ 0.00
Timothy Seed	4.25 @ 0.00
Hay	70 @ 75
Hops	25 @ 00
Bacon, Shoulders	8¾ @ 9
Bacon, Sides	6½ @ 7
Bacon, Hams	11 @ 11¼
Pork, Mess	22.50 @ 00.00
Pork, Prime	20.75 @ 21.00
Beef	12.00 @ 13.00
Lard, in barrels	11¾ @ 12
Lard, in kegs	11 @ 11¼
Butter, Western	15 @ 18
Butter, State	18 @ 22
Cheese	9½ @ 10¼
Coffee, Rio	11½ @ 11¾
Coffee, Java	14 @ 00
Wool, Unwashed	9¾ @ 12
Wool, Washed	40 @ 42
Wool, Pulled	28 @ 29
Wool, Fleece, common	26 @ 00
Wool, Fleece, fine	42½ @ 00
Iron, Scotch, Pig	36.50 @ 37.50
Lime, Rockland	1.20 @ 1.25
Lime, common	98 @ 00

Declaration, Platform, and Constitution,

OF THE

REPUBLICAN ASSOCIATION

OF

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Whereas, by the repeal of the eighth section of the act for the admission of Missouri into the Union, the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska have been opened to the introduction of Slavery, and all the compromises, real or imaginary, upon that subject, are thus violated and annulled, and deep dishonor inflicted upon the age in which we live:

Now, therefore, in co-operation with all those throughout the land who oppose this and other similar measures, which we deem to be contrary to the spirit of the Constitution, and which are designed to extend and perpetuate Slavery, we do associate ourselves together, under the name and title of

The Republican Association of Washington, D. C.

And we adopt the following as our political Platform, to wit:

First. That Congress possesses no power over the institution of Slavery in the several States; but that, outside of State jurisdiction, the constitutional power of the Federal Government should be exerted to secure life, liberty, and happiness, to all men: and therefore,

Second. There should be neither Slavery nor involuntary servitude, except for the punishment of crime, in any of the Territories of the United States.

Third. The People are the rightful source of all political power; and all officers should, as far as practicable, be chosen by a direct vote of the People.

Fourth. Candidates for political offices should be men of undoubted integrity and sobriety, and pledged to support the principles of this Platform by all lawful and constitutional means.

CONSTITUTION.

Art. I. Any person may become a member of this Association, on subscribing to its Platform and Constitution.

Art. II. The officers of this Association shall be a President, Vice Presidents, three Directors, Treasurer, Recording Secretary, and Corresponding Secretary, who shall serve until such day as the Association shall appoint as the time for the annual meeting; then and thereafter, the officers shall be elected annually.

Art. III. The three Directors, with the President, Secretaries, and Treasurer, shall constitute a Committee to disburse such funds as may be placed at their disposal by the Association, and to perform such other duties as may from time to time be assigned them.

Art. IV. The funds of the Association shall be devoted exclusively to the payment of the necessary contingent expenses of the same, for the purchase and circulation of important documents and information, and in the use of such means as may have a tendency to advance the principles laid down in our Platform.

Art. V. In order to secure concert of action, the more direct interchange of intelligence, and general co-operation throughout the country, we invite the formation of similar Associations in every State, county, city, or village, in the Union, whose officers shall be *ex officio* members of this Association, and who are requested to report to this Association the names of their officers and number of members, for general information of the whole.

Art. VI. This Association may at any time, as a mark of respect, elect to the office of honorary Vice President or to honorary membership any distinguished or influential gentleman, whether a resident or non-resident, provided he be known to favor our Platform and Constitution.

Art. VII. This Constitution may be altered or amended by a vote of two thirds of the members present at any of its regular meetings.

At a meeting of this Association, held on Saturday evening, the 19th August, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the election of permanent officers be for the present postponed, and that Daniel R. Goodloe and Lewis Clephane be appointed a committee to attend to all correspondence, and to carry out the general objects of the Association, until such time as the permanent officers shall be elected.

In accordance with the above resolution, the undersigned respectfully call the attention of our friends throughout the States to Article 5th of our Constitution, and will take pleasure in receiving and answering all communications addressed to either of them at this office.

Daniel R. Goodloe, Lewis Clephane } *Committee.*

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

NEVER GIVE UP!

Since we suspended this paper, last year, we have had several calls for it, and for such documents as it would have contained. We have therefore concluded to resume its publication, changing its form to royal octavo, the size and form of Congressional documents, so that it may be bound into a neat, convenient volume.

The last volume was devoted chiefly to a compilation of old Southern documents on the Question of Slavery, more useful for reference, than for general reading. The plan for the new volume will be modified, so as to embrace matter, specially adapted to the present condition of our cause, and yet worthy of preservation.

The Anti-Slavery Movement will be its leading idea.

Such a publication, cheap, convenient, and suitable for extensive circulation and distribution, is particularly needed at the present time, when old party organizations are shattered, and when the Anti-Slavery Sentiment, although pervading the public mind, needs a well-defined, general organization, and a clear, rational method, to secure it due weight at the ballot-box and in legislation. To quicken this Sentiment, and to aid in giving it a form and method adapted to the exigency, will be the two-fold object of Facts for the People.

"Facts for the People" will be issued the first week of every month, in royal octavo form, 16 pages, composed chiefly of such papers from the *National Era* as shall be peculiarly suitable for general distribution. It will be sent only in clubs, at the following rates per annum, twelve numbers constituting a volume:

Six copies to one address	$1.00
Fourteen copies to one address	2.00
Fifty copies to one address	6.00

The postage is a trifle—only half a cent a number, or six cents a year, paid in advance *at the office where the paper is received.*

Any person or club, by raising $6, may in this way furnish monthly Anti-Slavery reading for a whole year, to half a hundred persons; and is not this the very time to indoctrinate the masses, who have been cut loose from old organizations, with Anti-Slavery principles? Every individual has his field of labor. A good plan would be for a few persons, earnest in the cause, to unite, agree upon an efficient plan for supplying their town, district, or county, and then send in their orders accordingly.

What say our friends? Will they take hold of the project, and make it go? Can they think of any cheaper, easier, and more effective plan of operations just now?

As we intend to begin the 1st day of May next, so that there will be but one month for canvassing, we trust all interested in the matter will see the necessity of prompt action.

NEW PROPOSITION.

As the first six months of this year have just closed, new subscribers may be inclined to commence with the first number of the second half of the volume, namely, the first of July. Any person forwarding us *five dollars, may order six copies of the Era for six months, and six copies of Facts for the People for a year.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

PETITION OF PASSMORE WILLIAMSON.

The introductory portion of the Petition of Passmore Williamson to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, for the writ of *habeas corpus*, recites the circumstances attending the alleged abduction of Wheeler's slaves, and proceeds in the following conclusive manner to state the grounds of the application:

Notwithstanding the record is silent on the subject, your Petitioner thinks it proper to state that, on the return of the writ of *habeas corpus*, the Judge allowed the relator to traverse the said return by parol, under which permission the relator gave his own testimony, in which he stated that he held the said Jane, Daniel, and Isaiah, as slaves, under the law of Virginia, and had voluntarily brought them with him, by railroad, from the city of Baltimore to the city of Philadelphia, where he had been accidentally detained at Bloodgood's Hotel about three hours; and certain other witnesses were examined. From the testimony thus given, though not at all warranted by it or by the facts, the said Judge decided that your Petitioner had been concerned in a forcible abduction of the said Jane, Daniel, and Isaiah, against their will and consent, upon the deck of the said steamboat, but admitting that your Petitioner took no personally active part in such supposed abduction after he had left the deck.

The hearing took place on the morning of Friday, the 20th of July, at 10 o'clock, your Petitioner having had the first knowledge of the existence of any writ of *habeas corpus* between I and 2 o'clock on the same morning. Under these circumstances, before the said testimony was gone into, and afterwards, the counsel of your Petitioner asked for time, until the next morning, for consultation and preparation for the argument of the questions which might arise in the case, which applications were refused by the Court, and the hearing went on, and closed on the same morning between 12 and 1 o'clock.

On Tuesday, the 31st July, 1855, your Petitioner presented to the Hon. Chief Justice of this court a petition for a *habeas corpus*, which was refused.

Inasmuch as your Petitioner is thus deprived of his liberty for an indefinite time, and possibly for his life, as he believes illegally; inasmuch as he is a native citizen of Pennsylvania, and claims that he has a right to the protection of the Commonwealth, and to have recourse to her courts for enlargement and redress, he begs leave respectfully to state some of the grounds on which he conceives that he is entitled to the relief which he now prays.

Whatever may be the view of the Court as to the probability of his discharge on a hearing, your Petitioner respectfully represents that he is clearly entitled to have a writ of *habeas corpus* granted, and to be thereupon brought before the Court. Upon this subject, the Pennsylvania *habeas corpus* act is imperative. Indeed, as the question of the sufficiency of the cause of his detention directly concerns his personal liberty, any law which should fail to secure to him the right of being personally present at its argument and decision would be frightfully inconsistent with the principles of the Common Law, the provisions of our Bill of Rights, and the very basis of our Government.

It is believed that no case, prior to that of your Petitioner, is reported in Pennsylvania, of a refusal of this writ to a party restrained of his liberty, except the case of *ex parte Lawrence*, 5 Binn., 304, in which it was decided that it was not obligatory on the Court to issue a *second* writ of *habeas corpus*, where the case had been already heard on the same evidence upon a first writ of *habeas corpus*, granted by another Court of the Petitioner's own selection; in other words, that the statutory right to the writ was exhausted by the impetration and hearing of the first writ, and that the granting of a second writ was at the discretion of the Court. This case, therefore, appears to confirm strongly the position of your Petitioner, that he is absolutely entitled at law to the writ for which he now prays.

On the hearing, there will be endeavored to be established, on behalf of your Petitioner, on abundant grounds of reason and authority, the following propositions, viz:

1. That it is the right and duty of the Courts, and especially of the Supreme Court, of this Commonwealth, to relieve any citizen of the same from illegal imprisonment.

2. That imprisonment under an order of a Court or Judge not having jurisdiction over subject matter, and whose order is therefore void, is an illegal imprisonment.

3. That the party subjected to such imprisonment has a right to be relieved from it on *habeas corpus*, whether he did or did not make the objection of the want of jurisdiction before the Court or Judge inflicting such imprisonment; and that, if he did not make such objection, it is immaterial whether he were prevented from making it by ignorance of the law, or by the want of extraordinary presence of mind, or by whatever other cause.

4. That the Courts and Judges of the United States are Courts and Judges of limited jurisdiction, created by a Government of enumerated powers; and, in proceedings before them, the record must show the case to be within their jurisdiction; otherwise, they can have none.

5. That if the record of any proceeding before them show affirmatively that the case was clearly without their jurisdiction, there can no presumption of fact be raised against such record, for the purpose of validating their jurisdiction.

6. That no writ of *habeas corpus* can be issued, to produce the body of a person not in custody under legal process, unless it be issued in behalf, and with the consent, of said person.

7. That, at common law, the return to a writ of *habeas corpus*, if it be unevasive, full, and complete, is conclusive, and cannot be traversed.

8. That a person held as a slave under the laws of one State, and voluntarily carried by his owner for any purpose into another State, is not a fugitive from labor or service within the true intent and meaning of the Constitution of the United States, but is subject to the laws of the State into which he has been thus carried; and that, by the law of Pennsylvania, a slave so brought into this State, whether for the purpose of passing through the same or otherwise, is free.

9. That the District Court of the United States has no jurisdiction whatever over the question of the freedom or slavery of such person, or of an alleged abduction of him, nor any jurisdiction to award a writ of *habeas corpus*, commanding an alleged abductor, or any citizen by whom he may be assumed to be detained, to produce him.

10. That in case of a fugitive from service or labor from another State, the District Court of the United States has jurisdiction to issue a warrant for the apprehension of such fugitive, and, in case he be rescued and abducted from his claimant, to proceed by indictment and trial by jury against such abductor, and on conviction to punish him by limited fine and imprisonment; but even in the case of a fugitive slave, said Court, nor the Judge thereof, has no jurisdiction to issue a writ of *habeas corpus*, commanding the alleged abductor to produce such fugitive; or to enforce a return of such writ, or allow a traverse of the return thereof if made, or upon such traverse in effect convict the respondent, without indictment or trial by jury, of such abduction, and thereupon punish him therefor by unlimited imprisonment, in the name of a commitment as for a contempt in refusing to return such writ of *habeas corpus*.

11. That generally it is true that one Court will not go behind a commitment by another Court for contempt; but that is only where the committing Court has jurisdiction of the subject matter; and your Petitioner submits, that where the circumstances of the supposed contempt are set forth upon the record of commitment, and it further appears thereupon that the whole proceedings were *coram non judice*, and that for that and other reasons the commitment was arbitrary, illegal, and void, it is the right and duty of a Court of competent jurisdiction, by writ of *habeas corpus*, to relieve a citizen from imprisonment under such void commitment.

12. That neither the District Court of the United States, nor the Judge thereof, had any shadow or color of jurisdiction to award the writ of *habeas corpus* directed to your Petitioner, commanding him to produce the bodies of said Jane, Daniel, and Isaiah, and that such writ was void; that your Petitioner was in no wise bound to make return thereto; that the return which he did make thereto was unevasive, full, and complete, and was conclusive, and not traversable; that the commitment of your Petitioner, as for contempt in refusing to return said writ, was arbitrary, illegal, and utterly null and void; that the whole proceedings, including the commitment for contempt, were absolutely *coram non judice*.

13. That, in such oppression of one of her citizens, a subordinate Judge of the United States has usurped upon the authority, violated the peace, and derogated from the sovereign dignity of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; that all are hurt in the person of your Petitioner; and that he is justified in looking with confidence to the authorities of his native State, to vindicate her rights by restoring his liberty.

To be relieved, therefore, from the imprisonment aforesaid, your Petitioner now applies, praying that a writ of *habeas corpus* may be issued, according to the act of Assembly in such case made and provided, directed to Charles Hortz, the said keeper of the said prison, commanding him to bring before your Honorable Court the body of your Petitioner, to do and abide such order as your Honorable Court may direct.

And your Petitioner will ever pray, &c.

PASSMORE WILLIAMSON.

Moyamensing Prison, August 9, 1855.

For the National Era.

THE LEGAL TENURE OF SLAVERY.

LETTER XXXVI.

UNFOUNDED ASSUMPTIONS, AND HISTORICAL REFUTATIONS OF THEM—Concluded.

To the Friends of American Liberty:

Such are the supposed historical facts on account of which all the well-known and established rules of legal interpretation are systematically set aside, in favor of the Pro-Slavery construction of the Constitution against which I am contending.

Now, I am prepared to prove by indisputable and documentary evidence that not one of these seven assumed historical facts is deserving of the least credit. Nay, more: Their absolute falsity is as demonstrable as any other conceivable falsifications of history could possibly be.

Not only was there no legalized Slavery in the country at the time the Constitution was drafted and adopted, but the Convention that drafted it was perfectly aware of that fact, and took care to shape the document in accordance with it.

Not only was there no compromise made on the slave question—there was no disputed point before the Convention, concerning Slavery, to be compromised; and there were no two distinct parties in that Convention, by whom such a compromise *could have been* made.

Not only was there no "understanding" that the Constitution favored Slavery—or that the Federal Government was never to intermeddle with the existence of Slavery in the States, and put an end to it—but there was a very distinct and publicly expressed "understanding" to the contrary.

Not only was there no need of a "compromise" on the part of the North, in order to bring the South into "the Union," but the South and the North were both in the Union long before the present Constitution was formed; and the question whether or no any portion of the States were to remain in the Union, was never before the Convention or the country, at all.

Not only is it untrue, that *when the Union was formed*, it was formed on the basis of concessions and compromises *in favor* of Slavery, but it is historically certain that the Union (which has never since been abolished or suspended) was distinctly formed on the basis of uncompromising *opposition* to Slavery—an opposition quite as deeply seated at the South as at the North, and quite as earnestly expressed by leading Southern minds as by Northern ones.

I am aware that these statements may startle some persons, but I am prepared fully to substantiate them. I am aware, too, that the main conclusions reached in my previous letters can be *substantially* maintained, without taking the positions of *this* letter. Among my readers, I know there are some who have perceived this, though they had been more or less embarrassed by the impressions and assumptions of which I have been speaking. A letter is now before me, from one of the best-disciplined minds in the country, a gentleman of high literary acquirements, from which, without naming him, I may take the liberty to extract the following:

"I have carefully read your writings, and am confident that all the friends of Freedom must come, substantially, to your grounds. I say *substantially*—because, while I agree with you that the Constitution, as a whole, honestly interpreted, is sufficient to bring Slavery to an end, and will do so when administered by brave and good men, yet I am not convinced that those who made it did not have in view *something of the nature of a compromise*. Still, as we are bound to interpret a law by its general spirit and the fair import of its language, in all its connections, and not be turned aside from the meaning by what we may suppose to have been the thoughts and motives of the framers, so I believe our Federal Constitution, thus expounded and administered, will take off every yoke."

While I hold, with my friend, that the ground he takes is a perfectly tenable one, and that cultivated minds will readily see it to be so, I am, at the same time, persuaded that truth and good policy demand that we should take the still more just and complete ground of vindicating the memory of our fathers from the unworthy aspersions that have been cast upon them, and which even the most guarded concessions are calculated to encourage. I believe, too, that the *whole truth* on this particular point, more than almost anything else, is needed, to awaken in the mass of the people the same patriotic zeal for Liberty, and corresponding hatred to Slavery, that their illustrious sires cherished.

While, therefore, I contend (as do Spooner and others) that we need not go outside of the Constitution to find its true meaning, and that the received rules of legal interpretation *do not permit* us to do so, for any purpose at variance with natural rights, I would not (as some seem to do) discard or discourage historical inquiry in respect to the intentions of our fathers. Wherever those intentions are properly understood, the meaning of the words they used and the spirit of the instrument will be found to be in harmony with those intentions, and the filial duty of doing all in our power to carry out and to render effective their virtuous intentions becomes a most powerful incentive to right action. If the people of this country are ever to be roused to assert the claims of human nature, it will be done—*not* by vilifying their revolutionary fathers as base hypocrites, with professions of Liberty on their lips, while they riveted the fetters of Slavery—but rather by vindicating their just fame, and holding up the light of their example, as true lovers of Freedom, whom their sons should honor and imitate, though avoiding their errors. In my next I hope to exhibit something of their character and "intentions."

WILLIAM GOODELL.

RUSSIAN INTOLERANCE.

The triumph of Russia is the triumph of religious intolerance—the triumph of an ignorant, corrupt, persecuting, hierarchy, hostile to knowledge, freedom, and progress—in one word, the triumph of the Greek Church. What that would be, no one who has read the journals of Dr. King, at Athens, needs to be informed.

A few days since, we inquired of the son of an American missionary, just arrived from Constantinople, "If Russia should take Constantinople, how long could your father remain there at his work?" "Not a day," was the instant reply. That answer is a true exponent of the respective attitudes of Russia and Turkey towards the missionary work. The father of this young gentleman once knew something of Austrian persecution toward the Christian missionary; but in Turkey he has labored for years, not only without molestation, but with positive encouragement.

Since the opening of the war, the Turkish mind has been wonderfully liberalized by free intercourse with the English and French. Prejudice, once thought inveterate, has given way to sympathy. The impassible nature of the Turk is roused with the spirit of inquiry. He buys and reads the Bible; he attends the public religious services of the missionaries. A few years will witness a great moral renovation among the Turks, if the work of missions is not hindered by violence from without. Of all classes in Turkey, the Greeks are the most corrupt and the most hopeless. These are the greatest obstacle to the progress of evangelical religion. But the Turks are already learning to discriminate between the false and the true; and if Russia shall be kept out of Constantinople for thirty years, a generation of *true* "believers" will people that centre of the old Christian world.

Let, then, all Christian hearts unite to pray for the defeat of Russian arms. Let not our prayers evaporate in vague generalities, such as the termination of war. We should pray that the gigantic despotism which threatens the infant cause of missions in the East may be restrained. We should desire, not peace alone, but peace in *righteousness;* and this can be gained only by humbling effectually the power of Russia to curse and to destroy. It is far more important that Christians should pray for the defeat of Russia than for the overthrow of the Papacy, which is already impotent, decrepid, and fast crumbling away.

THE TRIUMPH OF AMERICAN INGENUITY AT PARIS.

The New York *Tribune* justly remarks, in reference to the splendid triumph of American inventive genius at the Paris Exhibition, (a full account of which we copy from the correspondence of that paper,) as follows:

"We published on Saturday a graphic account, from our special correspondent in Paris, of the recent triumph of American genius at the official trial, at La Trappes, of agricultural machines, in presence of Prince Jerome Napoleon, President, and the Commissioners and Jurors of the Universal Exposition. Had this been the bulletin of a murderous battle, no matter on what pretext of quarrel, wherein fifty thousand Americans had routed twice their number of the choicest troops selected from all the armies of Europe, we should have been required to issue one edition after another till midnight, and then close our office with the demand for extra copies of the electrifying narration still unsatiated. The victory actually achieved by our countrymen was far more signal, more beneficent, more creditable, than that would have been; yet, we presume, less than a hundred persons, who do not usually read the *Tribune*, saw fit to buy a copy on this occasion, and that very few habitual readers were impelled to dispatch copies to their distant friends, as, in the alternative case contemplated, many would have done. In this middle of the nineteenth century, we are still essentially barbarians—that is, we judge by brutal standards, and deck with our laurels the brow of overmastering Force, rather than that of creative Genius. Let us hope that this will not always be; and, to the end that it may not, let us consider some of the antecedents and incidents of the recent American triumph."

AMERICAN TRIUMPHS AT THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

PARIS, *August* 16, 1855.

As the jurors of the Exhibition approach the end of their labors, the triumphs of American genius become apparent. The great trial of agricultural implements at La Trappes, day before yesterday, was sufficiently glorious in its results to establish of itself a high rank for American genius at the Great Exhibition. No event connected with the Exhibition has occurred, since the commencement, which has attracted anything like the attention that this did; it was in fact the great event of the Exhibition, and no better evidence of this is wanted, than the fact that the official journal, the *Moniteur*, of this morning, devotes two columns to a description of the day's proceedings and their results.

The trial took place at La Trappes, on the farm of M. Dailly, Postmaster General of France, thirty miles from Paris, on the line of the railroad, which extends beyond Versailles and St. Cyr. M. Dailly is a member of the Jury on Agriculture, and placed his farm, much to his own inconvenience, at the disposal of the Commission, for these experiments. The farm is a very extensive and very beautiful one, is almost perfectly level over an open space of two miles square, and offered superior advantages for the trial, before a large concourse, of the various agricultural machines. Several trials had already taken place before the Agricultural Jury, and a concourse composed of agricultural schools and the neighboring farmers, in which the American machines, few as they were in number, had carried off all the honors, and had thus created for themselves a reputation which brought spectators to the last trial from a distance of two to three hundred miles; but the Prince Napoleon, the President of the Imperial Commission and President of the International Juries, who is now devoting two hours daily to a personal inspection, in company with the jurymen of each class, of the various classes of products in the Exhibition, had not yet seen the agricultural implements of the Exhibition in operation, and he therefore ordered the final trial which has just taken place, and invited to it all the jurymen, commissioners, and other officers of the Exhibition, and a large number of public dignitaries. The news soon gained great publicity, and when the day of trial arrived, the railroad company had not made preparations for the transportation of more than one half the number of persons who presented themselves. The list of names of distinguished men who were present occupies half a column of the *Moniteur;* among them are the following: The Minister of Agriculture, Commerce, and Public Works; M. Drouyn de l'Huys, late Minister of Foreign Affairs; General Morin; M. Emile de Girardin; M. Bixio, and others. Nine Arab chiefs of distinction, all tall, fine-looking men, were present, and took much interest in the experiments. Among the Americans, who were present in considerable numbers, were Mr. Fillmore, late President of the United States; Mr. Corcoran, the banker, who accompanies Mr. Fillmore in his travels; Mr. Toombs, Senator of Georgia; Mr. Harrington, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Corwin; several members of Congress, and the following jurymen and commissioners from the United States: Mr. Fleischmann, juryman on the 7th class, New York; Colonel Coxe, juryman of the 2d class, Alabama; Mr. Valentine, commissioner from Massachusetts; Mr. Gilman, Connecticut; Mr. Le Vert, Alabama; Hon. Mr. Elliott, South Carolina; Dr. Johnson, Ohio.

The train which conveyed the Prince Napoleon and suite arrived on the ground at half past ten, and the experiments commenced at once. A whole regiment of soldiers was required, to maintain the lines around the fields where the experiments were made, and no one was permitted to enter the field to follow closely the experiments but the Prince Napoleon and the Jurymen and Commissioners. The programme embraced what is in France the entire series of agricultural operations. Drainage, tillage, diverse preparations of ground, thrashing, sowing, weeding, reaping, mowing, and hay-scattering and gathering. A large number of implements were on the ground for the minor operations, and in these the English carried off at least two-thirds of the honors, against all the rest on the ground. But the great interest of the occasion attached to the reapers, mowers, and threshers, and in these contests the American machines were so far superior to all others, that the struggle was confined to themselves. There were in fact but four machines of any kind on the ground, manufactured in the United States, and these were the reapers and mowers of McCormick, Manney, and Wright, and the thrashing machine of Pitts, of Buffalo.

The thrashers were tried before the mowers and reapers. Six men were set to thrashing with flails, at the same moment that the different machines commenced operations, and the following were the results of half an hour's work:

Six thrashers with flails, 60 litres of wheat.
Pitts's American thrasher, 740 litres of wheat.
Clayton's English thrasher, 410 litres of wheat.
Dunoir's French thrasher, 250 litres of wheat.
Pinet's Belgian thrasher, 150 litres of wheat.

In regard to Pitts's machine, the *Moniteur* says:

"Pitts's machine has therefore gained the honors of the day. This machine literally devours the sheaves of wheat; the eye cannot follow the work which is effected between the entrance of the sheaves and the end of the operation. It is one of the greatest results which it is possible to obtain. The impression which this spectacle produced upon the Arab chiefs was profound."

The *Moniteur* might have added, that the effect was no less wonderful to the Prince Napoleon, who returned twice to the machine, and declared that it was "frightful to look at!" as it must have been to all those who never before saw a genuine, fast American thrasher.

The machine of Dunoir is used almost exclusively in France; but already the demand for the Buffalo machine is so great, that without doubt is will supersede all others.

After partaking of a bountiful breakfast, which was offered to the Prince and the Jurymen by the Prefect of the Department and M. Dailly, the owner of the farm, all parties repaired to the field of wheat, where the reapers were already in place, awaiting the company and the roll of the drum to start off. The reaping was the great feature of the day, and so great were the crowd and the excitement that the soldiers found themselves unable to maintain perfectly the lines which were formed around the field. There were seven reapers on the ground—three American, two English, and two French—but all more or less modifications of McCormick's original invention; and the field had been divided into seven equal portions, each portion containing, as well as my unpracticed eye could estimate, slightly more than an acre of wheat. The wheat stood heavy on the ground, and was at least one fourth fallen. At the tap of the drum, the machines all started off together, McCormick's rapidly taking the lead, a position which it maintained to the end, performing its task in ten minutes and a third. Manney came out in sixteen minutes, and Wright (the Hussey machine) in eighteen minutes. The others varied in their time from half an hour to an hour and a half—but I believe an English machine, which did not work well from the start, left the field without accomplishing its task. After the three American machines, the first one out was Cournier's (French) machine, which was drawn by one horse, and which was much admired for the beauty and regularity of its movements.

The excitement during the contest could only be compared to an animated horse race. The Americans were collected principally in the neighborhood of the McCormick machine, and at each turn cheered on McKenzie, the able agent who conducted it. In this group, the fine form of Mr. Fillmore, who had climbed on to a shock of fallen wheat, was conspicuous, and he was as excited for the success of American genius as any man on the ground. The machine of McCormick had never, within the knowledge of McKenzie, cut so fast as on that occasion. The machine was drawn by two large horses, that accomplished the whole distance at a pace, half walk, half trot, which would have done four miles and a half to the hour. McKenzie was nearly exhausted when the task was finished, and declared he could not have gone another half round. To see his long, brawny arms swinging in unison with the blades of the machine, as he raked to one side the great masses of falling grain, was an exciting spectacle to all who saw it, and one not soon to be forgotten. At the end of the performance, he was loudly cheered, and the crowd, following Prince Napoleon, the Arabs, and the Jurymen, and regardless of the soldiers who threatened to use their bayonets, but did not, rushed to the middle of the field to examine the conquering machine. The Prince, the Arabs, the Jurymen, and the Americans, crowded around the modest McKenzie, and complimented him warmly for the great feat which he had just performed; and the conductor placing French and American flags on the machine, it was escorted from the field in the midst of a dense crowd of admiring people.

These seven reaping machines were then adjusted for grass, and put into a field of luzerne—a kind of grass which resembles clover in appearance, and is very valuable for feeding purposes. Here again the three American machines came out first, McKenzie in the lead. The performance in grass, however, was not so perfect as could have been desired, from the fact that the machines for scattering and gathering were allowed to start in immediately after the mowers, and thus created confusion and imperfection of work, by throwing the cut on to the uncut grass. The mowers were thus choked, and made to skip. In the gatherers and scatterers, the English machines held the superiority.

Thus terminated a day which has added great lustre to American inventive genius, and it is gratifying to know that the championship on the occasion was frankly and cordially acknowledged. There were other inventions for reaping at the Exhibition, and great boasting had been made about the vast superiority over all others of a recent French invention; but after the American machines were first seen in motion, only four inventors of all those represented at the Exhibition were found bold enough to enter into competition, and these are now so completely vanquished that their patents will possess no value.

A decision which has just been made in favor of one of the two American pianos in the Exhibition will no doubt astonish the French people more than the performances of the machines of which we have just been speaking. The French people, with their limited knowledge of the half-civilized people of America, pretend to comprehend how it is possible for them to excel in the invention of such labor-saving machines as a sparse population and a scarcity of hands compel them to invent; but that America should send over here a piano which could take a premium over the three hundred fine French pianos in the Exhibition, is a problem which they cannot understand. They imagined that they furnished the United States with nearly all the pianos they required, and that in consequence it was an industry not yet developed there, and that the people were not capable of excellence in that branch. No award of the juries, therefore, will be received with more surprise than this. I take this occasion to repeat what I have stated on a former occasion, that at the end, when the juries come to make their awards, the United States will, as at London, come off with honors of which they may well be proud.

FALL ELECTIONS.—Elections have yet to be held this year, we believe, in twelve States. In most all of them, Legislatures and State officers are to be chosen, and in four of them Representatives to Congress. Of the latter class are Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, and Maryland, which are entitled in the aggregate to twenty-three members. The elections will take place as follows:

California	Tuesday, September 4.
Vermont	Tuesday, September 4.
Maine	Monday, September 10.
Georgia	Monday, October 1.
Pennsylvania	Tuesday, October 9.
Indiana	Tuesday, October 9.
Ohio	Tuesday, October 9.
Louisiana	Monday, November 5.
Mississippi	Monday, November 5.
New York	Tuesday, November 6.
Wisconsin	Tuesday, November 6.
Maryland	Wednesday, November 7.
Massachusetts	Monday, November 12.

CITY vs. COUNTRY.

The recent census of New York indicates that the relative proportion of the population in the cities and villages of the State, compared with the rural districts, is on the increase. We think it likely that the same fact exists in the case of most of the Atlantic States. The rapid growth of our manufacturing, mechanical, and commercial interests, has naturally tended to augment the population of the cities and villages near the seaboard. At the same time, the opening of the great West has drawn off a large number of agriculturists, to settle new farms. Our internal improvements, reaching from one section of the country to the other, have contributed to the same result. The farmers of the Northwest are practically as near to the Atlantic cities as the farmers of central New York or Virginia were a few years since, and the cost of transportation is little more in the former instance than it used to be in the latter. The equalizing power of railroads has compensated distance by facilities.

There is not much danger that the balance between city and country will be disturbed. The uneasiness that some writers and political philosophers show on this subject is quite unnecessary. Where industry is left free to direct its own energy; where all kinds of labor, skill, and enterprise, are remunerated; where trade and commerce demand breadstuffs as well as manufactured articles—the laws of necessity will regulate the proportion of inhabitants in the different districts. It is only when legislation or other artificial means are adopted to turn activity and capital out of their natural channels, that any evil is to be apprehended. That day in this country has gone by forever. Muscle will follow its own will, and money will be invested where it will be productive. Hence, there is no possibility that the agricultural interest will ever be diminished below its just and equable proportion.

The political and social connections of this subject are both important and interesting. Cities are the mighty stimulants of intellect. They are the awakeners of thought, whether that thought has reference to the great questions of Statesmanship or Economic Life. Without them, the mind of the world would become dormant. Nothing has contributed so much to the rapid progress of modern civilization, crowning its conquests with the treasures of all lands, and opening a career of magnificent advancement for the future, as the impulse supplied by cities. But, in a Government like ours, the balance wheel of rural life is absolutely essential. It is the country that furnishes the conservative influences which we so much need, restraining the excesses of ambition, and interposing its strong safeguards between demagoguism and the mass of the people.—*Southern* (*Ala.*) *Times.*

THE SLAVERY QUESTION IN TENNESSEE.

The following article, from a Tennessee Presbyterian paper, indicates the growth of liberal opinions in the South, in a most remarkable degree. We think that the writer exaggerates the amount of Anti-Slavery feeling among his Southern brethren; but the fact that he can publish such an article in Tennessee is a gratifying and most hopeful sign of progress.

From the Knoxville (Tenn.) Presbyterian Witness.

Another error into which our correspondent has fallen, and it is a too common one, is, that the public position of the Christian and moral people of Tennessee is that of "defenders of Slavery," who do not merely tolerate it as a great political and social evil, to be gradually removed, but who aim to "propagate it as a good." Is there a Christian in the whole State of Tennessee who occupies this position? Is there one, except from political considerations, in all the South, who would not rejoice in the triumph of freedom in Kansas, and in the discovery of some feasible and just method of getting rid of Slavery altogether? Do not the Christians of Tennessee stand upon the Slavery action of the General Assembly of 1818, and is not this our public position? Has it ever been publicly abandoned by us? Have we not said over and over again, and "audibly," too, a thousand times, that we regarded Slavery as a moral, social, and political evil? Have we not said it in our papers, in our public documents, in Presbytery, and Synod, and Convention, and through our delegates on the floor of the General Assembly; and if we have, are not our traducers and calumniators guilty of gross falsehood and slander, if they make an opposite charge against us? Have we not "done" something that might have been visible even as far as the Northern lakes, by all eyes disposed to do us justice, to prove that we do not look upon Slavery as an unmixed good, to be fostered and propagated as such by the General Government? What was the meaning of the Manumission Societies of Tennessee, which aimed to prepare slaves for freedom, and to colonize them in Africa? It has been asked, have not the Christians of Tennessee made more sacrifices to this end than all the Abolitionists and fanatical disturbers of the North? The last President of the Manumission Society of Jefferson county, himself a slaveholder, (though he is preparing his slaves for a home in their own land,) said to us, a few day since, he was willing to challenge a comparison on this score. He was prepared to show, and to show triumphantly, that more had been done by the Christians of the South to emancipate slaves, than by all the North. Did not Rev. F. A. Ross, D. D., now of Huntsville, Ala., state at Buffalo, in the General Assembly, in that celebrated speech which was reported for the *Journal of Commerce*, and copied with approbation by almost every paper in the South, that the religious body he represented did not occupy the public position our correspondent assigns us? Did he not say that we did not and would not stand upon the ground that Slavery was to be perpetual, and to be propagated as good, but that we believed that it was an inferior condition of society, which was to be eventually lost in a better and a higher? And do we not co-operate with the American Board and the Home Missionary Society—and has this, we would ask, no bearing with candid men, whether we are Pro-Slavery men committed to a defence and propagation of the system, with all its admitted evils?

Do we not, then, as Christians of Tennessee, occupy essentially the same ground in the South that our correspondent wishes us to understand that he and his co-laborers occupy in the North? He says that the ultra views of abolitionists and fanatical men have been dissented from by conservative and national men there, and these conservative and national men profess that they would be satisfied if we would dissent from the extreme "Slaveocracy," in their attempt to make Slavery national, and to spread it through Kansas to the Pacific. That dissent has been uttered—uttered a thousand times—we utter it once more—we put it in the columns of our paper, and send it through the Union, and wait to see if this will satisfy them. If Southern politicians have allowed "no compacts to stand in their way," and if they have sanctioned "violence that thay deemed necessary to their ends," the church is not responsible and cannot be held accountable for their conduct. We are not the law-making power. We are not represented in the Legislature or in Congress, and this disregard of compacts and deeds of violence do not lie at our door. We are in no sense their accomplices.

Another mistake our contributor makes is contained in the expressed belief that "the South as a unit (church and all) is moving steadily and unscrupulously forward to the enthronement of Slavery here perpetually." We are not ignorant of the fact that some of our demagogues and politicians have been and still are aiming to secure this result. And the tone of the partisan press has sometimes been insolent and dictatorial towards all classes who might not go to their extreme length to compel uniformity of sentiment and concert of action. But the Church has not yielded her honest convictions. Of the sundering of the Baptist and Methodist Churches, North and South, on the Slavery question, political leaders have known how to take advantage, and, as a consequence, there has been many a refluent wave; but many believe the tide will soon rise again to its flood, and that, too, without disaster. Let our political leaders and our partisan journals array themselves against the pulpit as some of them have, and proscribe it unless it throw its influence on the side of the unlimited extension of Slavery, and then the issue will be complete. The ministers of Christ, and Christians of every name, in the South, while they repel the ultraism of the Abolitionists on the one hand, will throw all their influence against the ultraism of Slavery propagandists on the other. They do not say amen to all the evils of the peculiar institution, as is sometimes charged upon them. They are not silent as the grave, but often, by protest and remonstrance and memorial, they speak forth their moral convictions and true feeling. They have hitherto been protected in their liberty to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences; but let the propagandists of Slavery become proscriptive and persecuting in their extension policy, and the day of protest and remonstrance and memorial will be more fully inaugurated. Then, but not, we think, till then, need our Northern brethren expect us to take the lead in the Anti-Slavery movement.

Our correspondent inquires, in conclusion, "Why cannot the Christians of Tennessee say what they think?—that Slavery is an evil—that it can and ought to be mitigated *now*—that they believe it need not, will not, that it shall not, be perpetual—and that they will prayerfully inquire for ways and means to promote and hasten its disappearance. You think this," he adds. "Say it, and the country will thank you."

Yes, we think it; and, at the suggestion of our contributor, we say it. We have said it before, but we say it again. We say it publicly, say it in print, and hope that we will be accused no more of basely and ignominiously and wickedly truckling to Slavery propagandism.

HON. WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

We have rarely read a more graphic pen-and-ink portrait of any American statesman than the New Orleans *Delta* gives of this gentleman, who is destined to exercise so potent an influence upon the politics of our country:

"In the first rank, stands William H. Seward, of New York. We dare say the time has gone by when his talents and perseverance can be denied, either in the North or in the South. He is the most skillful and unrelenting enemy of the slave interest, and, whether sincere or insincere, must be regarded as a formidable antagonist. For ourselves, we regard him as a fanatic, whose sincerity is as deep as the roots of his life, and who believes that, in advancing his political ambition, he is asserting the cause of humanity also. He is a man of fine and extensive attainments, a graceful and captivating writer, a subtile and Machiavellian organizer, and an orator whose full Ciceronian and somewhat florid style must always attract popular attention in a nation which loves eloquence as dearly as the United States. To those qualifications, he adds a deep political prescience which nothing can disturb, and an adaptability which, in these times of change and inconsistency, is the most valuable gift of the thorough politician. 'The rise and progress' of Seward, from his first beginning as an obscure lawyer, to his present remarkable exaltation, is one of the most curious phenomena of modern political history. It does not require much insight to perceive that he is no casual waif, borne to an elevated place by the tide of party, but the artificer of his own fortune, in the construction of which he has displayed the most pliant subtilty, the most reckless daring, an amount of genuine ability which cannot be mistaken for a moment. We are not writing a puff of Mr. Seward, but simply describing the foremost enemy of the South as he really is, and not the vulgar agitator which too many mistake him for. Is this man to be despised or disregarded? Is it wise to lie abed, and dream of utter security, whilst such an engineer is mining under our outposts, with the full determination of springing the mine at his convenience?"